10¢
SEPTEMBER

LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

LEON SCHLESINGER

SNIFFLES' PIANO TUNE

G C C C D E C
Let's sing a song for Sniffles;

E G G A G E
Let's sing it just this way;

G A A C2 A G E G
We think that Sniffles is so cute

G A G E C D
We like to watch him play.

G C C C D E C
So Sniffles, keep on act-ing,

C E G A B G
And do not look so sad;

C2 B G E E G E G
For when you smile, the children smile,

G A A B C2 C2
And grown-ups too, are glad!

Directions: Stand this book on your piano, and play the notes on the real keyboard that correspond with the above. Try to sing the words as you play the notes that are directly above them. Remember, practice makes perfect, so they say.

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Bernice Collins

BUGS BUNNY and PORKY PIG

"DEAD VALLEY BLOTTY, ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE, HID HIS MONEY SOMEWHERE. BUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE PUT IT. BUGS, PORKY, AND PETUNIA ARE STAYING AT HIS DESERT PALACE IN AN ATTEMPT TO LOCATE THE MONEY

IT'S N-NO USE B-BUGS -- I C-CAN'T SLEEP!

M-ME T-T-TOO!

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

BR-R-R! I KEEP THINKING A-ABOUT THAT OTHER D-D-DETECTIVE ...

Y-YEAH! HE WAS M-MURDERED IN BED!

P-P-POOR PETUNIA! SHE'S PROBABLY IN HER R-R-ROOM ... S-SCARED STIFF!

LET'S GO SEE IF SHES ALL RIGHT!

G-G-GEE -- IT'S AWFULLY DARK IN THE H-H-HALL!

QUIT STALLING PORKY! A DETECTIVES GOT TO BE BRAVE!

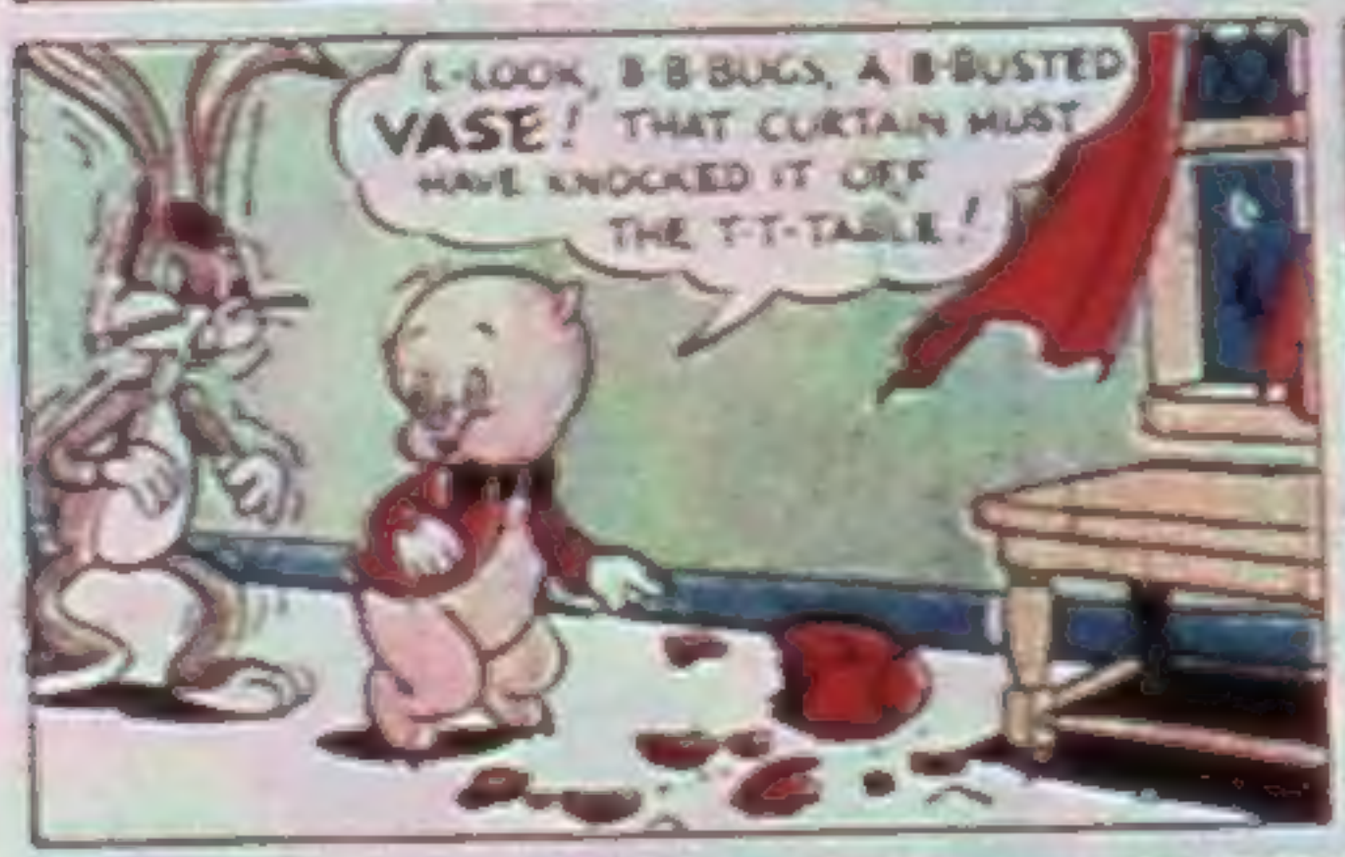
WOULD CHARLIE CHAN BE AFRAID OF THE DARK? WOULD HE RUN WHEN DANGER THREATENS? WOULD HE ....

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

BANG!

OH-G-G-GOLLY! THERE'S SOMEONE UNDER THIS BED! IS--IS IT Y-YOU, BUGS?

WELL, IT AIN'T CHARLIE CHAN!


L-LOOK, B-B-BUGS, A B-BUSTED VASE! THAT CURTAIN MUST HAVE KNOCKED IT OFF THE T-T-TABLE!

YOU'VE GOTTA GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, PORKY - FOLLOW ME!
O-O-OKAY!

THAT'S HER ROOM AT THE END OF THE HALL!
I H-H-HOPE SHE'S A-ALL RIGHT!

Z-Z-Z-Z
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER AND SHE SLEEPS LIKE A BABY!

L-LET'S G-GO BACK TO B-B-BED!

S-A-AY! I JUST GOT A NEW ANGLE ON THIS CASE!

N-NO, BUGS! B-B-BLOTTY IS AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE B-BUT HE'S NOT DANGEROUS! HE WOULDN'T HAVE M-M-MURDERED THAT OTHER D-DETECTIVE! WHY SH-SHOULD HE?

B-7-1 B-2-2-2

G-2-2 G-2-2

JUST THE SAME, I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE, AND SEE IF HE'S IN BED WHERE HE BELONGS!

WELL, I'M G-G-GOING B-BACK TO B-BED!

!!

HALP! PORKY!

WH-WHAT IS IT, B-B-BUGS?

WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET!

IT.. IT'S BLOTTY!!

WH-WHAT ABOUT B-BLOTTY?

IT'S GHASTLY!! WHEN I WENT IN TO CHECK UP ON BLOTTY, I LOOKED IN HIS BED....

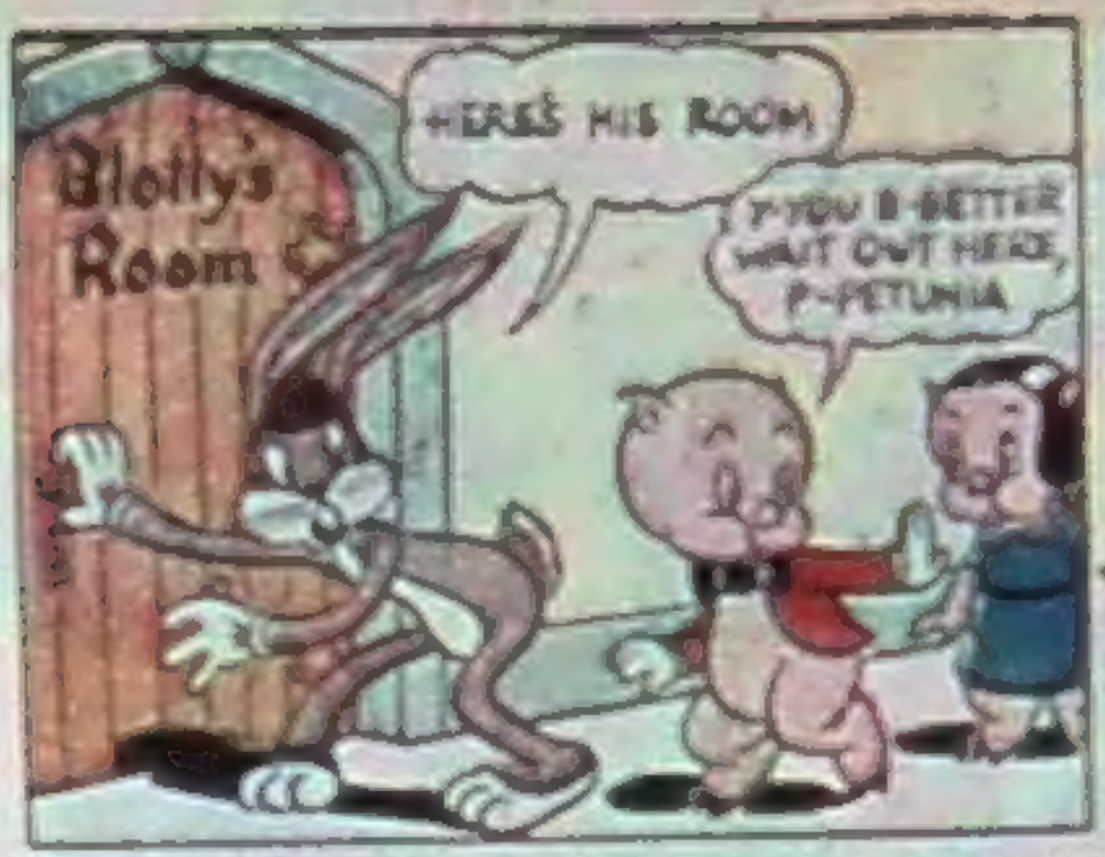
YES--YES--AND--?

HIS HEAD IS GONE!!

HOW HORRIBLE!

A-ARE Y-YOU S-S-SURE?

POSITIVE! HE'S STILL IN BED BUT HIS HEAD IS MISSING!


Blotty's Room
HERE'S HIS ROOM
Y-YOU B-BETTER WAIT OUT HERE, P-PETUNIA

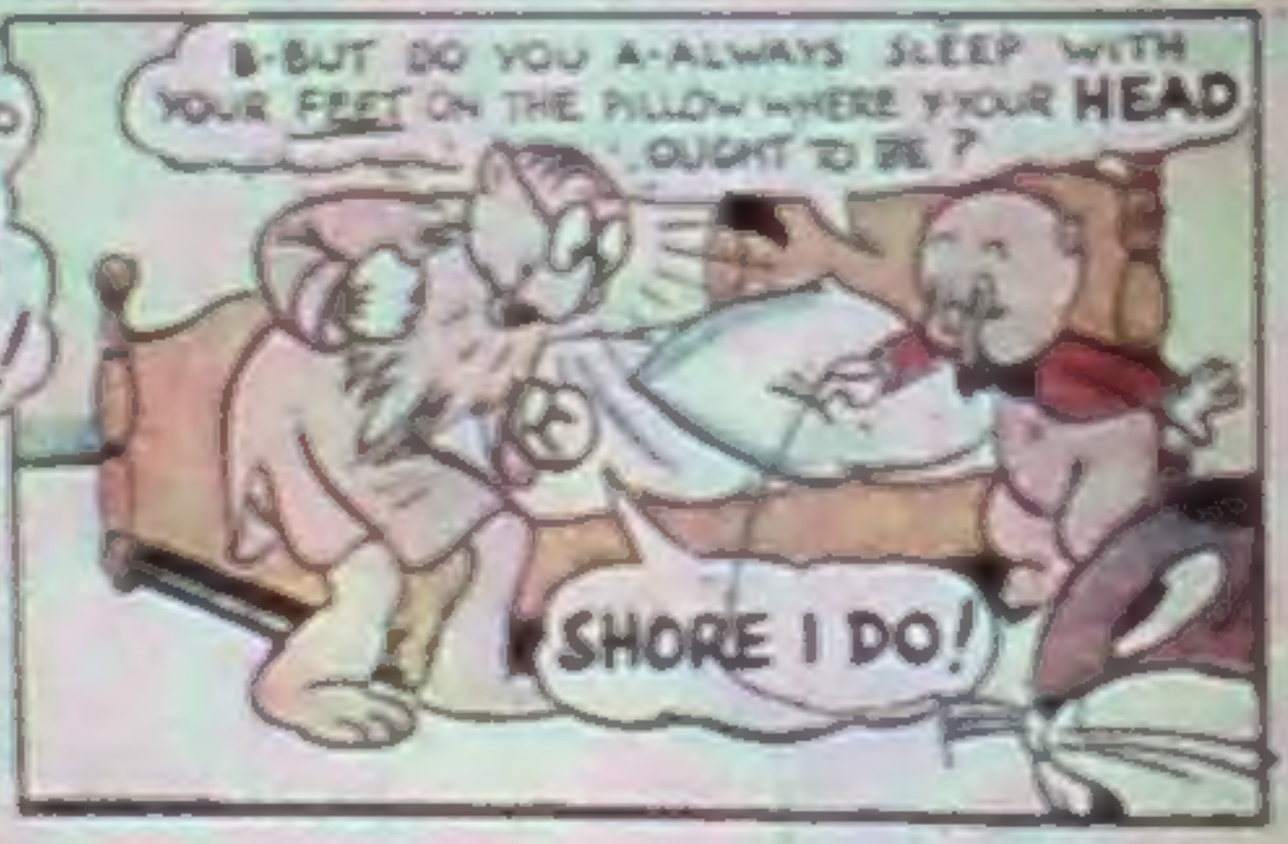
YOU'LL SEE I'M RIGHT!

A COUPLE OF F-F-F-FEET!

YAS, FEET! WHAT'D YA THINK THEY WAS?

THAT'S WHAT I GIT FOR LETTIN' STRANGERS STAY IN MY HOUSE. A BODY CAN'T GIT NO REST!
W-WE TH-THOUGHT ....

I AIN'T PAYIN' YOU TO THINK!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND OUT WHERE I HID MY MONEY!


B-BUT DO YOU A-ALWAYS SLEEP WITH YOUR FEET ON THE PILLOW WHERE YOUR HEAD OUGHT TO BE?
SHORE I DO!

I WALK ON MY FEET ALL DAY, DON'T I? WELL, WHEN NIGHT COMES ALONG, I PUT MY FEET ON THE PILLOW CAUSE THEY NEED THE REST MORE THAN MY HAID! ..NOW GIT!

I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING BLOTTY! I DO HOPE HE WAS TALKING WITH HIS HEAD ATTACHED TO HIS BODY

HE WAS!

I STILL THINK THE GUY IS NUTS!

GOODNIGHT, BOYS!

GOODNIGHT P-P-PETUNIA!

I'VE BEEN THINKIN,... AN' I DON'T LIKE THE WAY BLOTTY TALKED TO US!

I THINK I'LL GO BACK THERE AND GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!

!

UGH!!

WELL? D-DID YOU GIVE HIM A P-P-PIECE OF YOUR M-MIND?

N-NO, I DECIDED I MIGHT NEED ALL THE PIECES FOR MYSELF

SAY! I JUST GOT ANOTHER SLANT ON THIS CASE! I'LL BET THAT INJUN SERVANT "RUNNING WATER" KNOWS...

AW-- SHUT UP, AND G-G-GO TO S-SLEEP!

GET UP, PORKY!

N-N-NO! I'm NOT GOING T-T-TO INVESTIGATE TH-THAT INJUN!

BUT IT'S MORNING!

M-MORNING??

SURE! THE SUN'S COMING UP!

AN'—AN' I HAVEN'T SLEPT A W-WINK ALL NIGHT!!

WELL, WELL, WELL! GOOD MORNIN' EVERYBODY.... HAVE A NICE SLEEP?

UH-WHAT SLEEP?

WON'T YOU JOIN ME IN SOME GRUB?

N-NO, THANKS. "RUNNING WATER" GAVE US SOME COFFEE—THAT'S ALL WE WANTED!

THEN YOU CAN WAIT IN TH' NEXT ROOM WHILE I PUT AWAY THESE VITTLES!

MERCY! I NEVER SAW SO MUCH FOOD FOR ONE MAN!

YEH, HE HAS EVEN AN ECCENTRIC APPETITE!

WHUT'S THIS? WHUT'S THIS? WHY AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR MY MONEY?

GIT BUSY!

IT WONT BE LONG NOW, BLOTTY! I JUST THOUGHT A BRILLIANT THOUGHT!

N-NEED ANY N-HELP, BUCS?

NO! I FEEL MORE LIKE THE "LONE WOLF" TYPE TODAY

SNIFF! SNIFF!

I'LL USE MY BLOODHOUND TECHNIQUE. MY NOSE IS SO SENSITIVE I CAN SMELL THE COLOR OF MONEY IF THERE'S ANY AROUND!

AH! I GOT THE SCENT! I SMELLS MONEY!

SNIFF

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? ALL I GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW MY NOSE

SNIFF SNIFF

AH! MY NOSE POINTS STRAIGHT TO TH' SUGAR BOWL!

SUGAR

YIPEE! I FOUND TH' MONEY!

SUGAR

CRASH!

WH-WHO--?

BUGS! YOU GIVE ME MY MONEY!

YOUR MONEY?

YES, I ONLY HAD TWO DOLLARS BUT I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO DISAPPEAR LIKE BLOTTY'S -- SO I HID IT IN THE SUGAR BOWL!

LOOK BUGS!

WELL CAN YA BEAT THAT?

IT'S "RUNNING WATER" AND HE'S ACTING VERY SUSPICIOUS!

SH-H-H WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!

HE'S GOING DOWN IN THE CELLAR!

STAY UP HERE, PETUNIA, I'LL TRAIL HIM!

B-R-R-R! IT'S BLACK AS NIGHT DOWN THERE!

I GOTCHA!

CRASH!

OH YEAH?

COME QUICK MR. BLOTTY --- SOMETHING DREADFUL IS HAPPENING IN THE CELLAR!

BANG SH

I'LL TURN ON THE LIGHT!

BUGS!

PORKY!

SOCK!

DARK!

A DOG STICK ME WITH A PIN

DREAMIN'!

OUCH!

L-L-LOOK!

BILLS!

$ SECOND

?

PLUNK!

THOUGHT!

THAT'S PINNED ON THE INSIDE OF YOUR COAT!

!!

EXCEPT

WAIT A MINUTE!!

OTHER

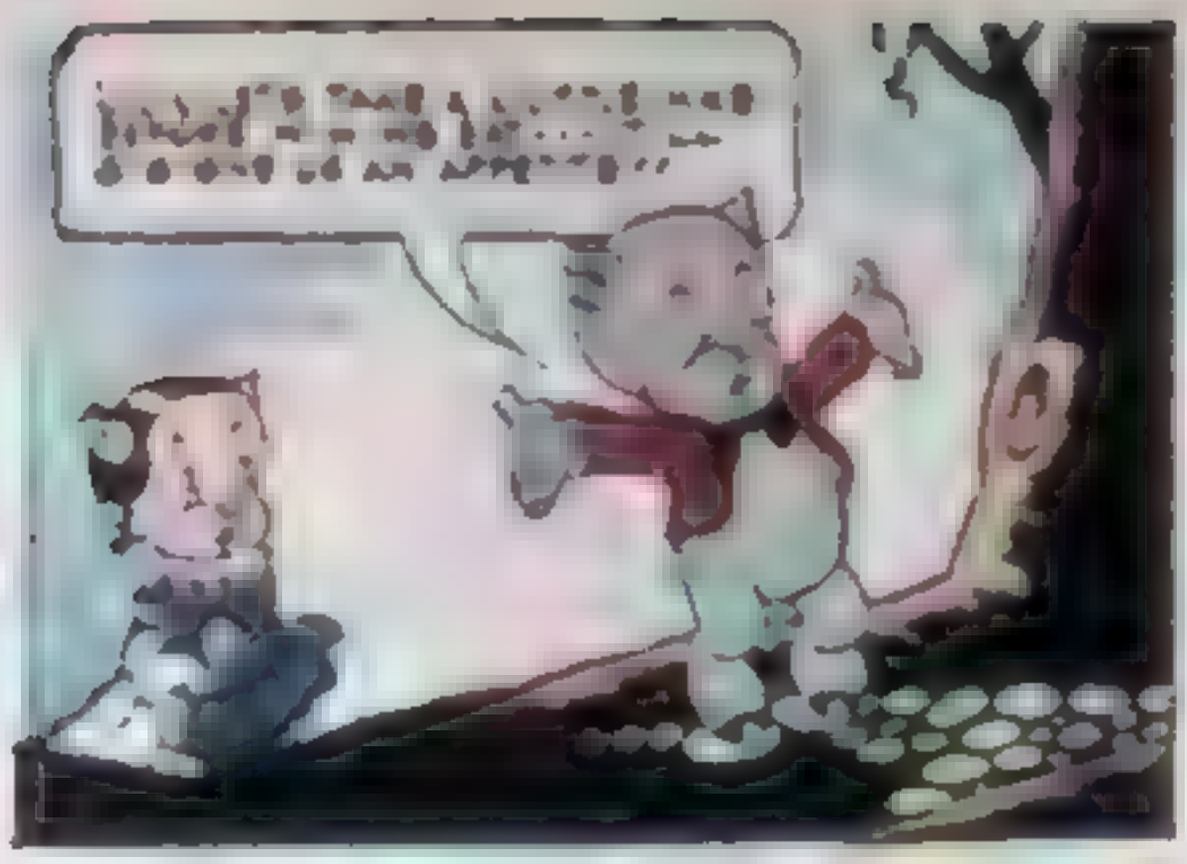
MURDERED

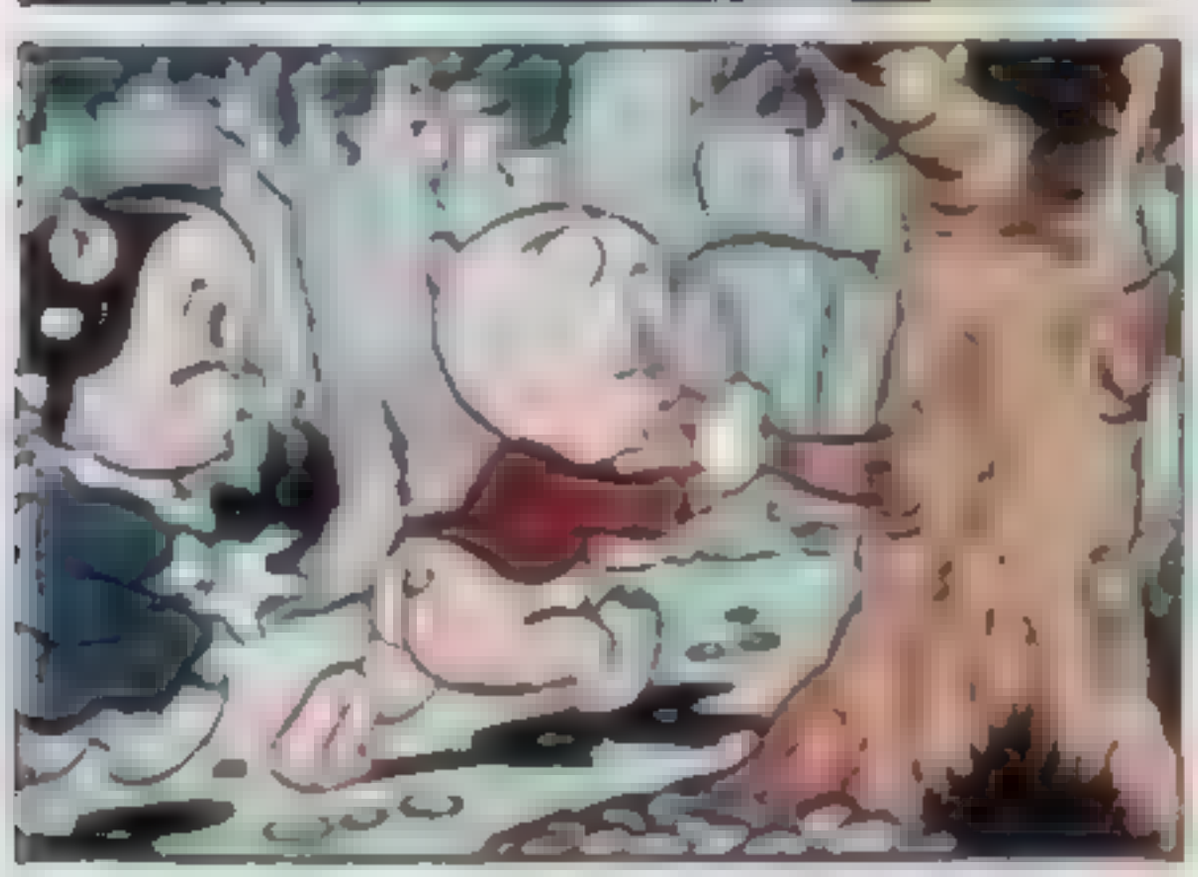
OH THAT!

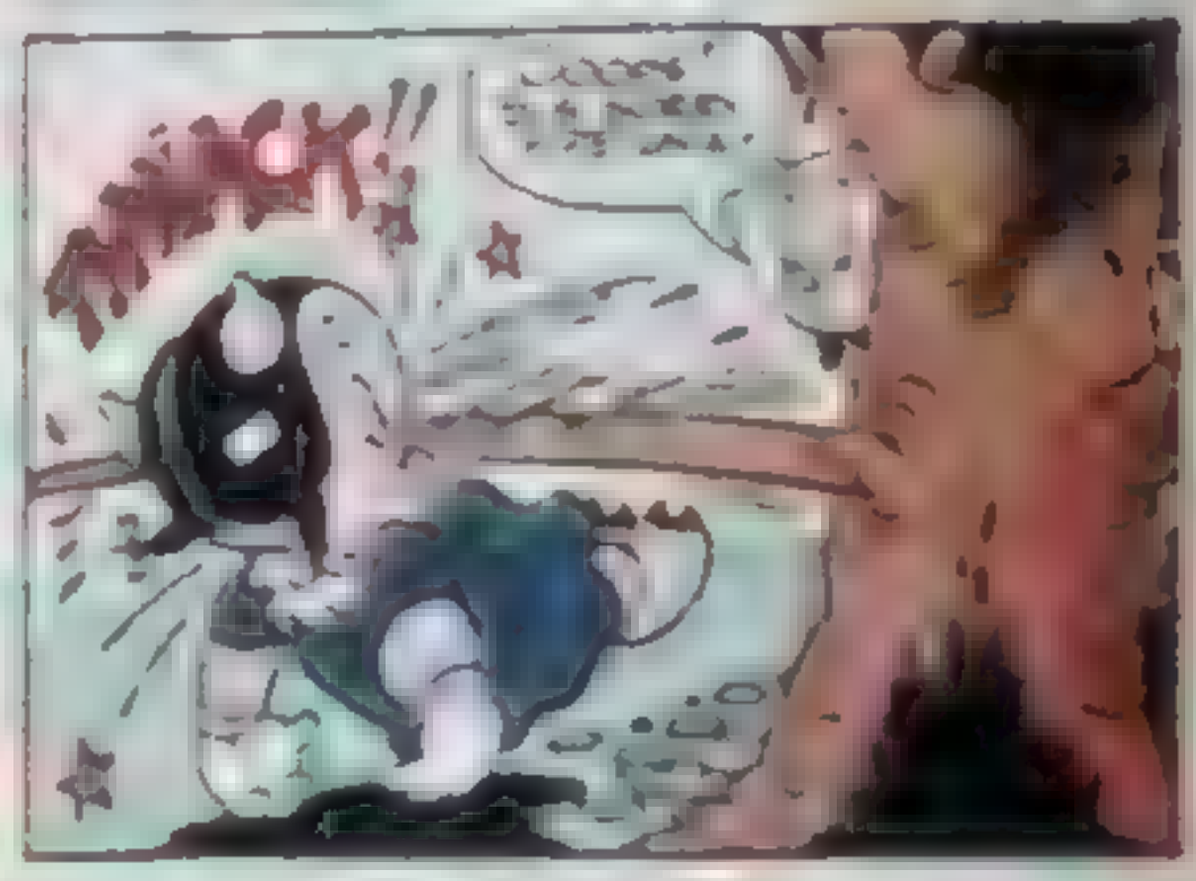
ALERT!

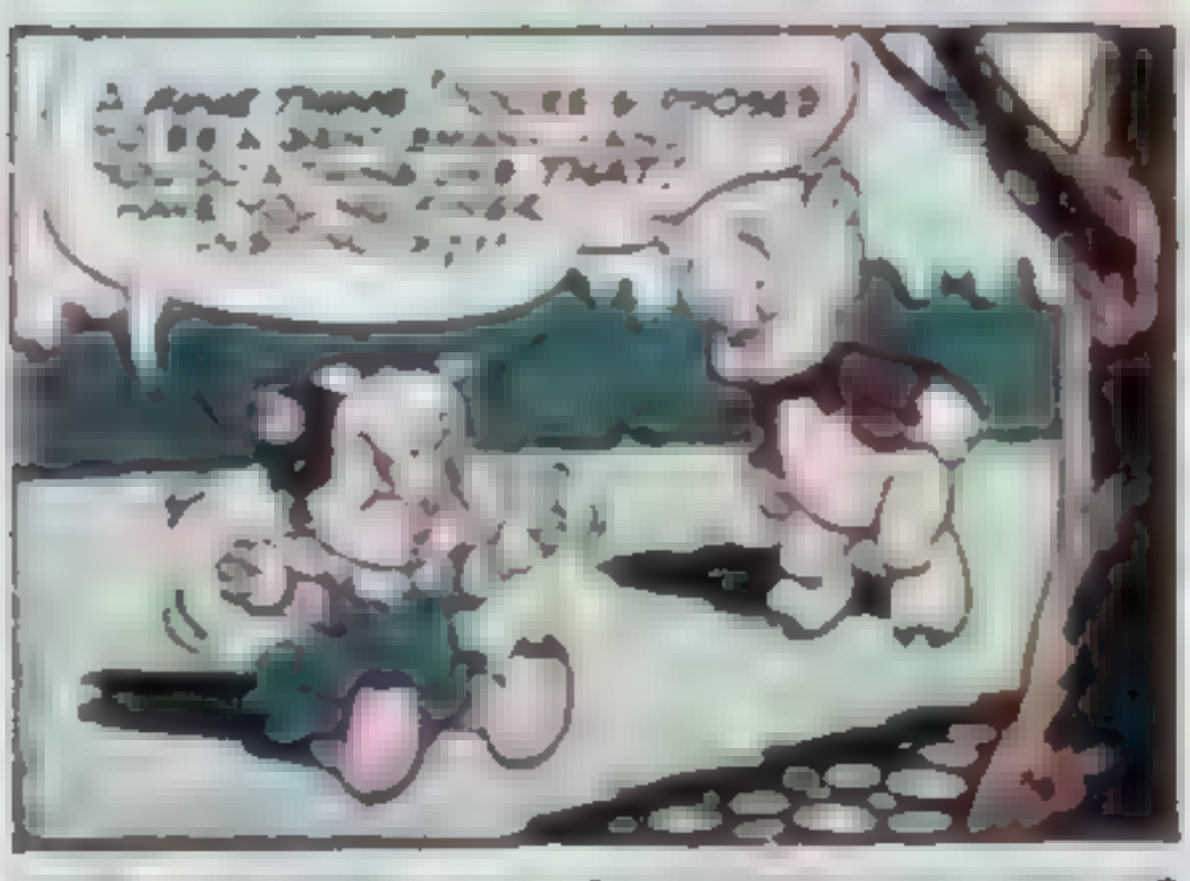
BOTH EYES OPEN!

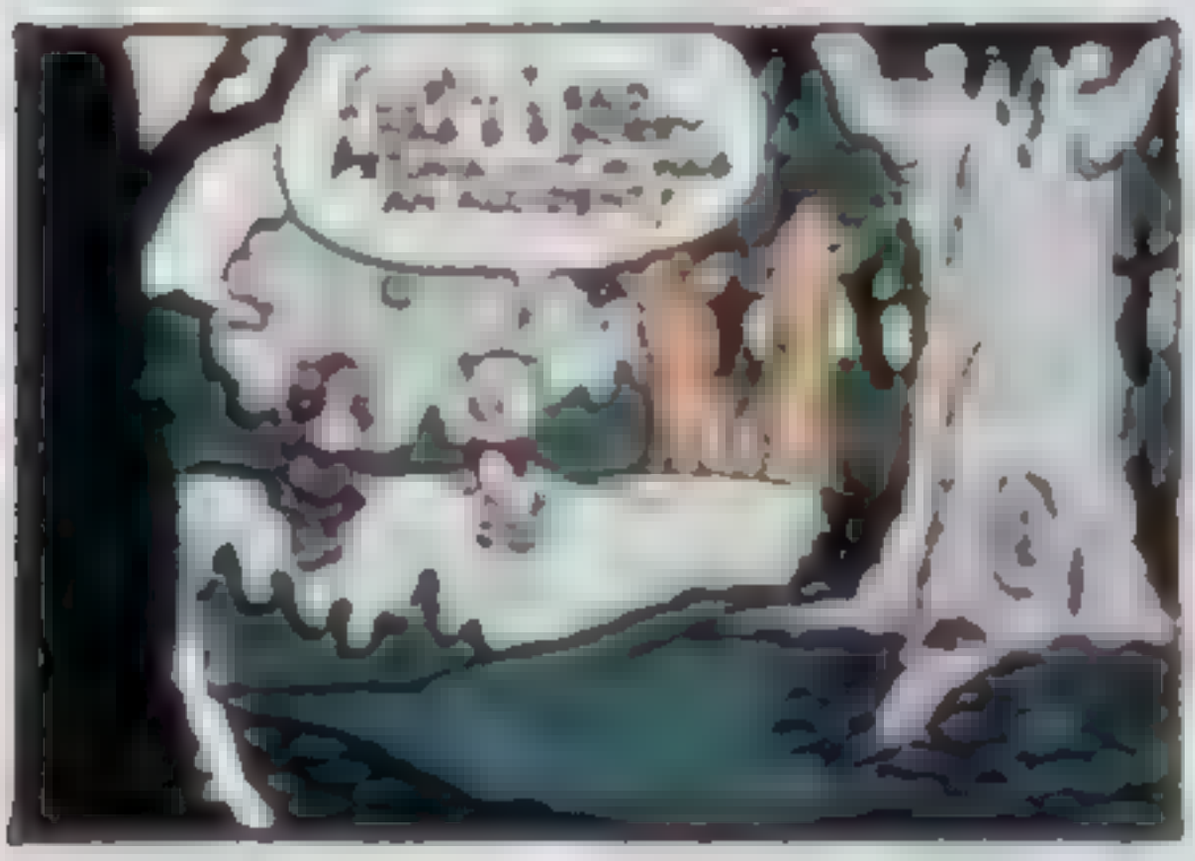
PORKY PIG

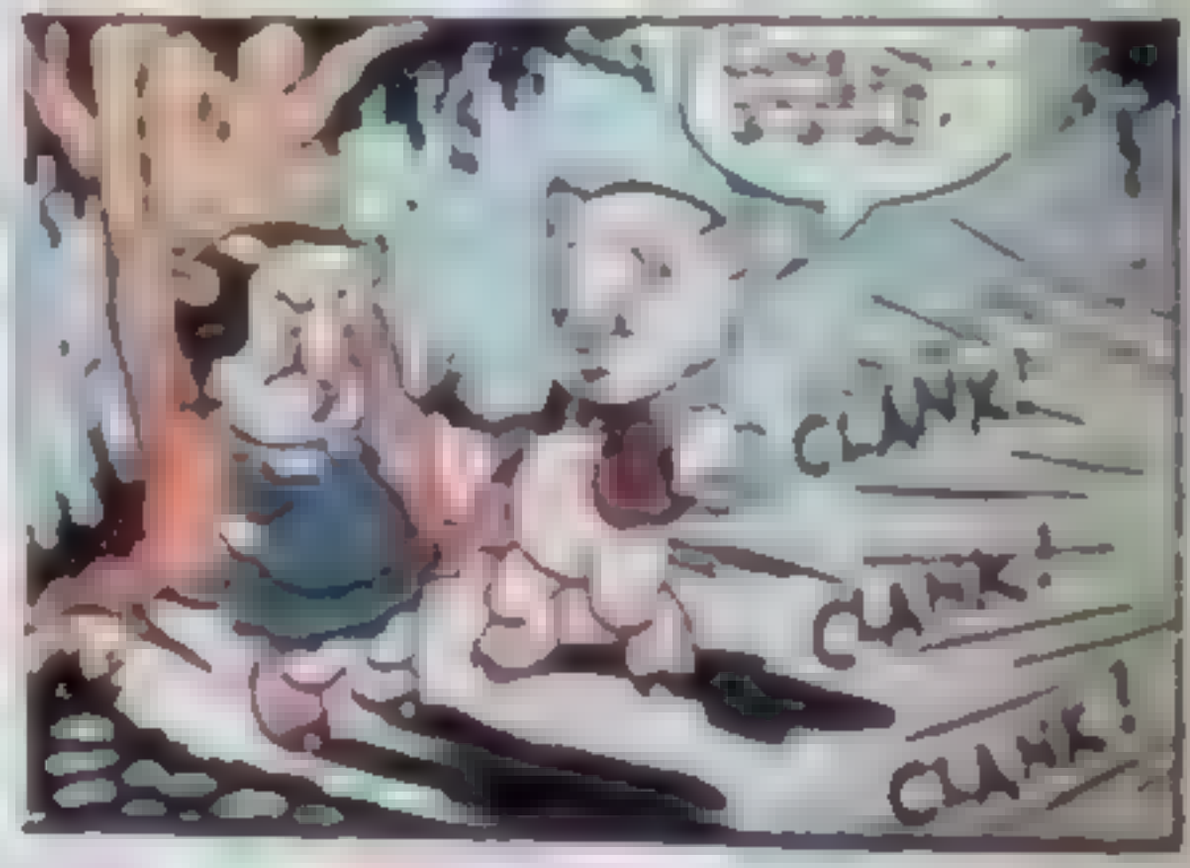


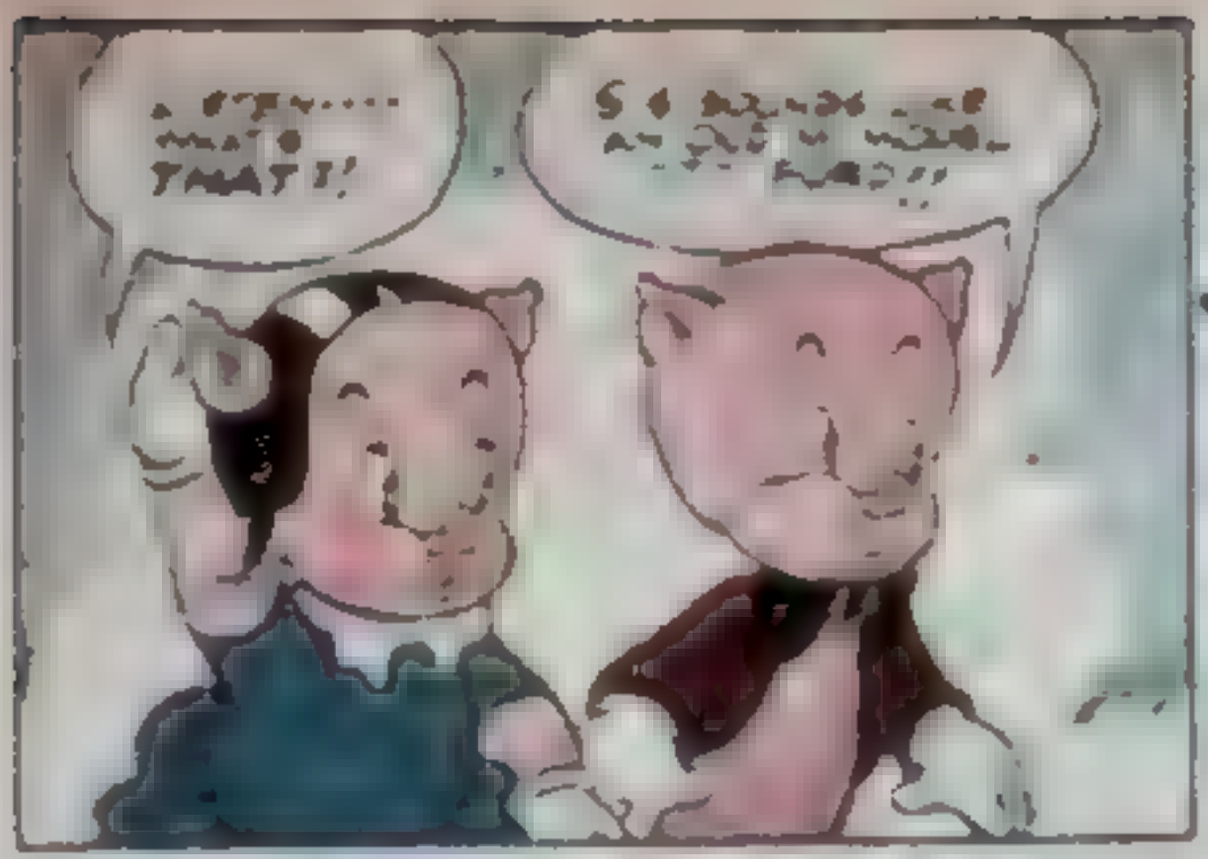




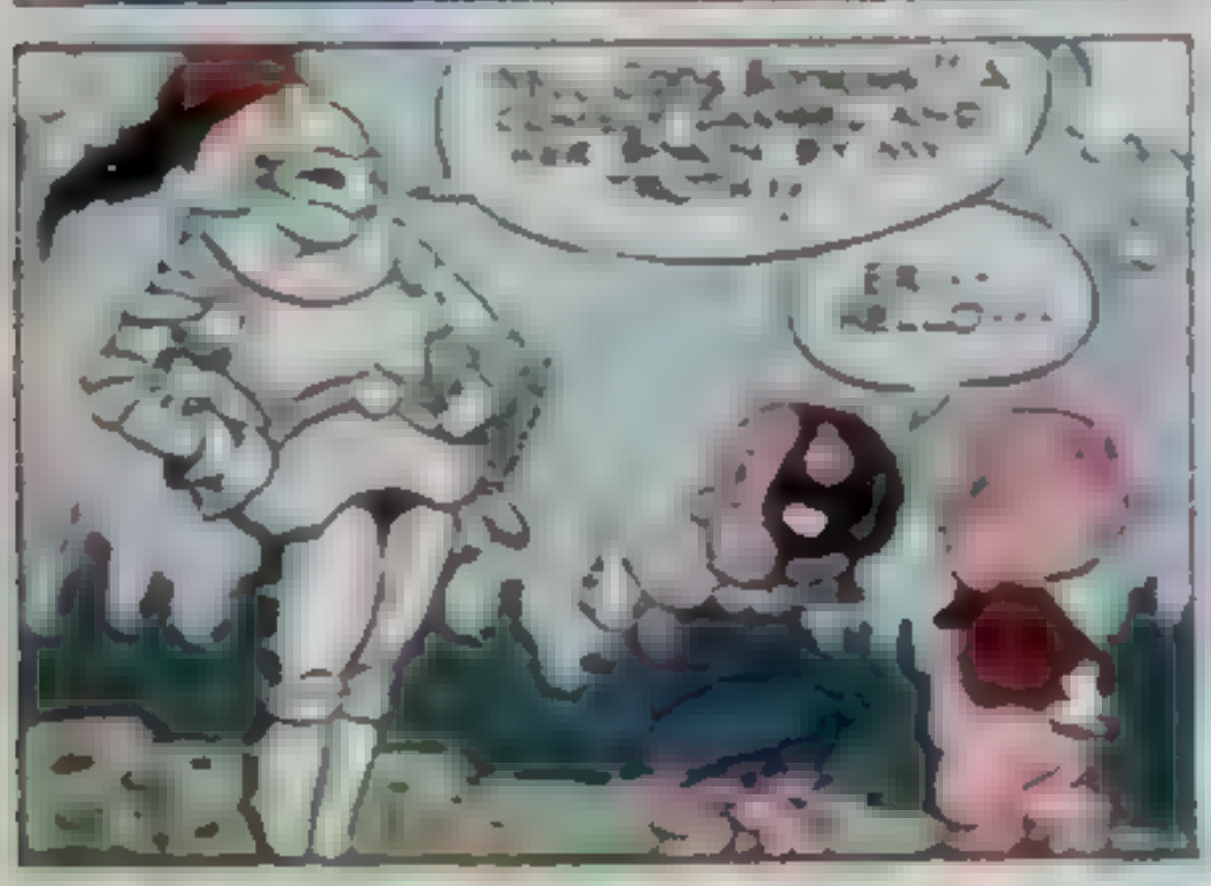





CLANK!
CLANK!
CLANK!


A CAT..... WHAT'S THAT!!

ROCKY!! A KNIGHT!!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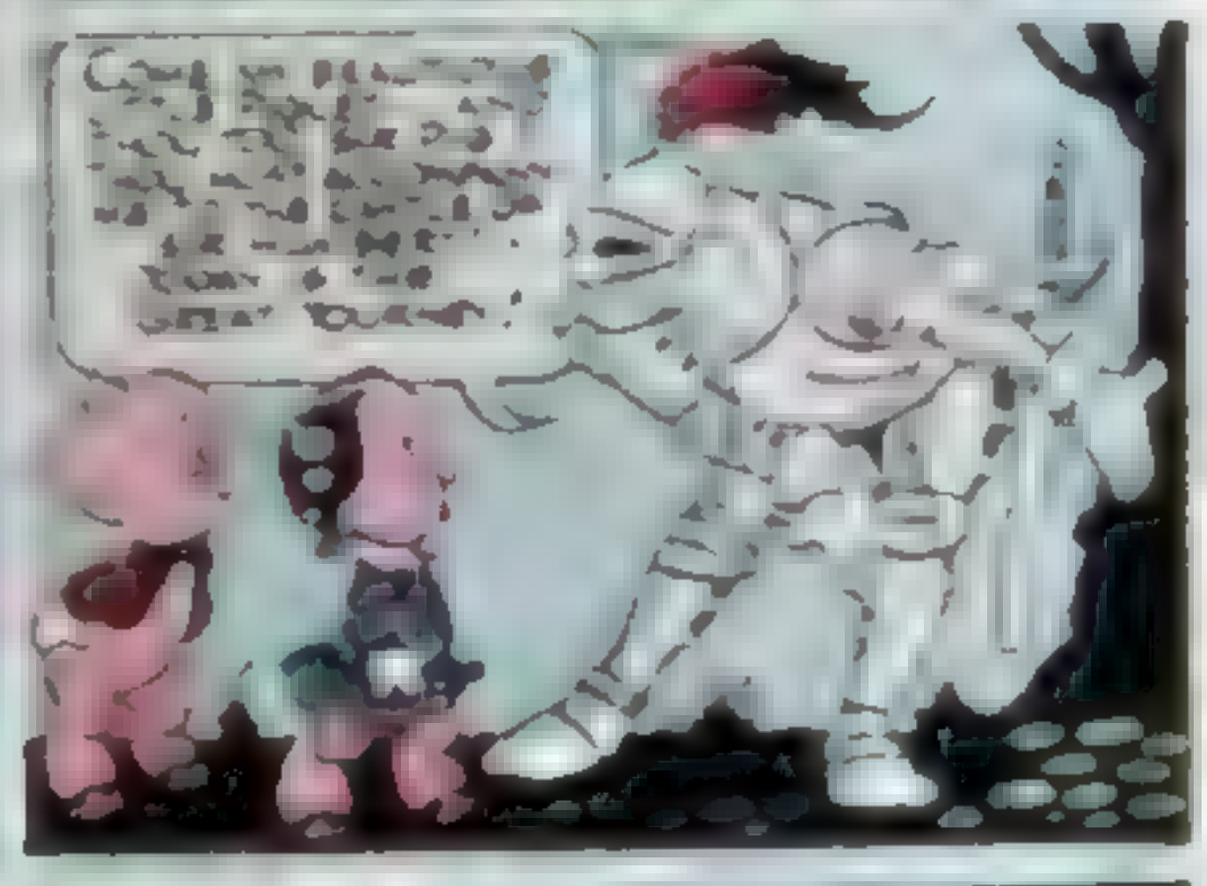
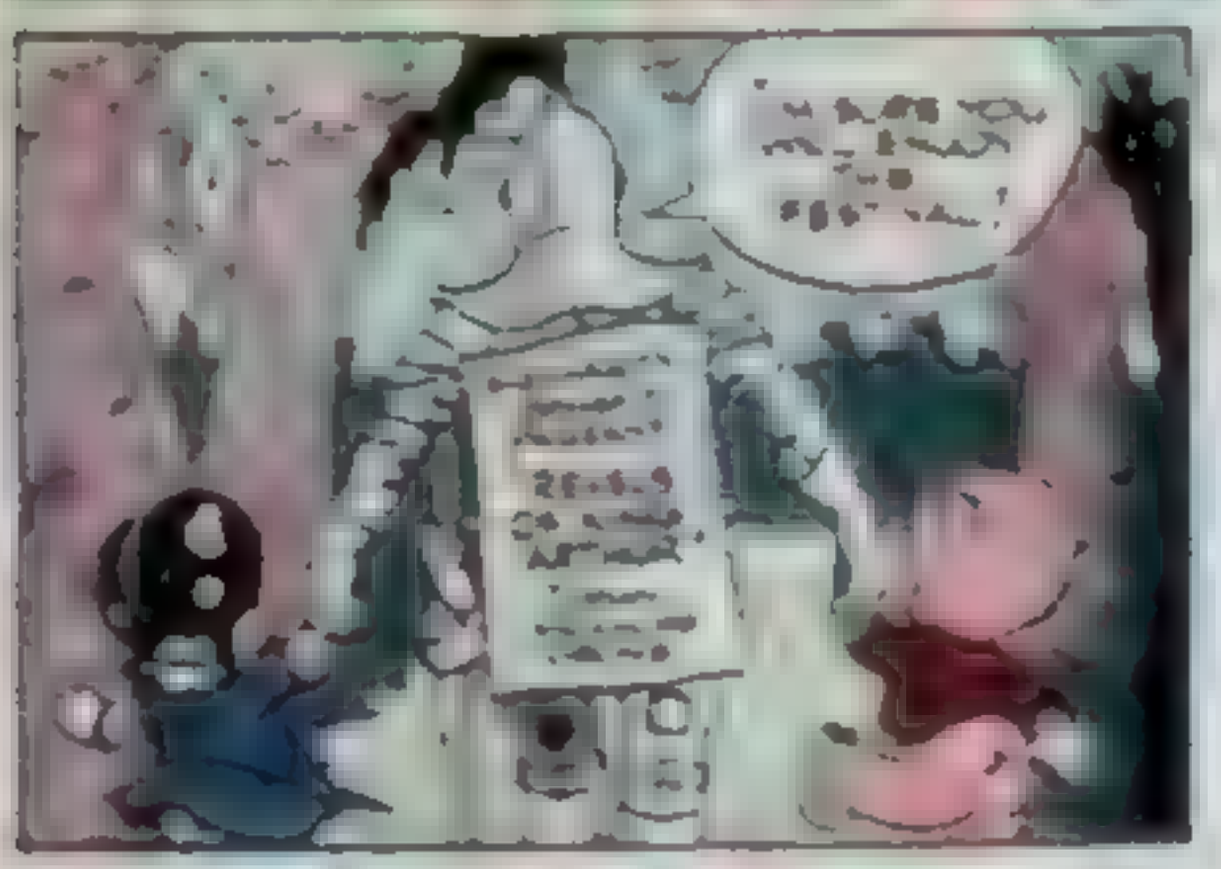
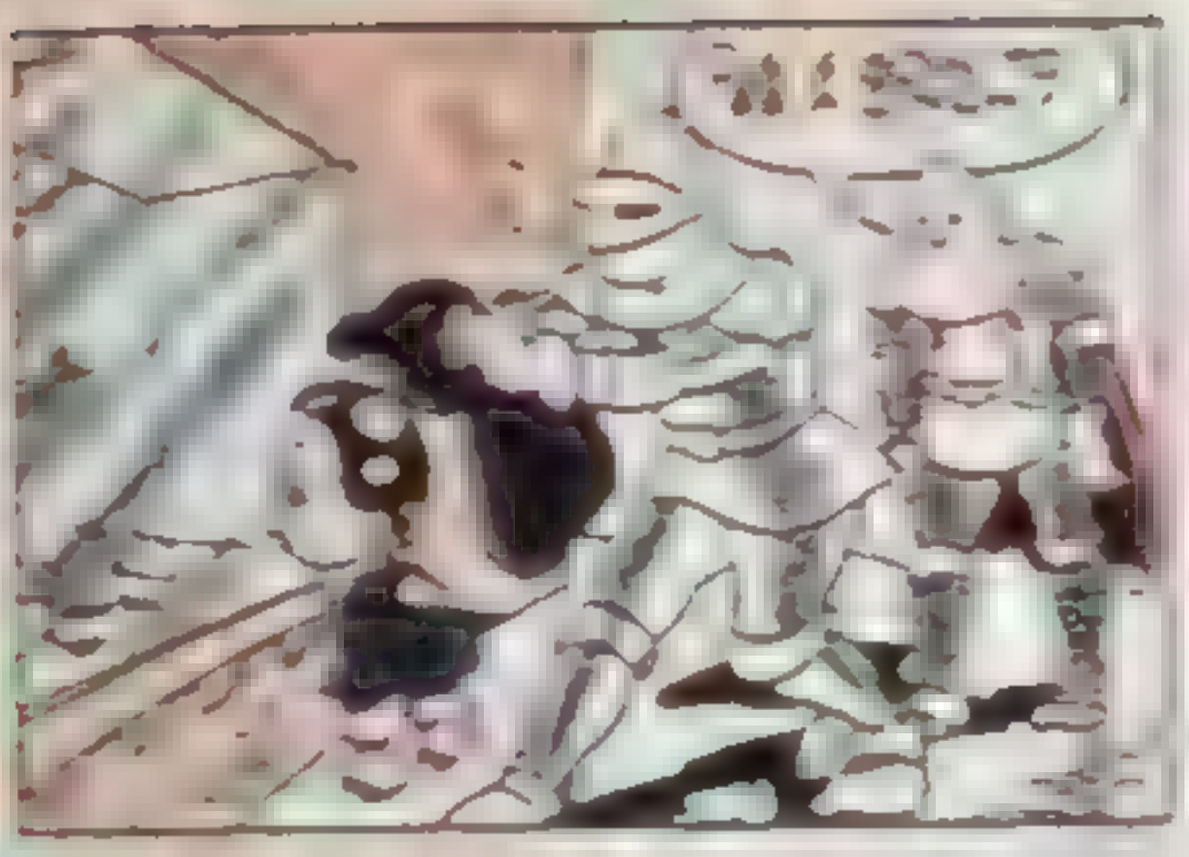
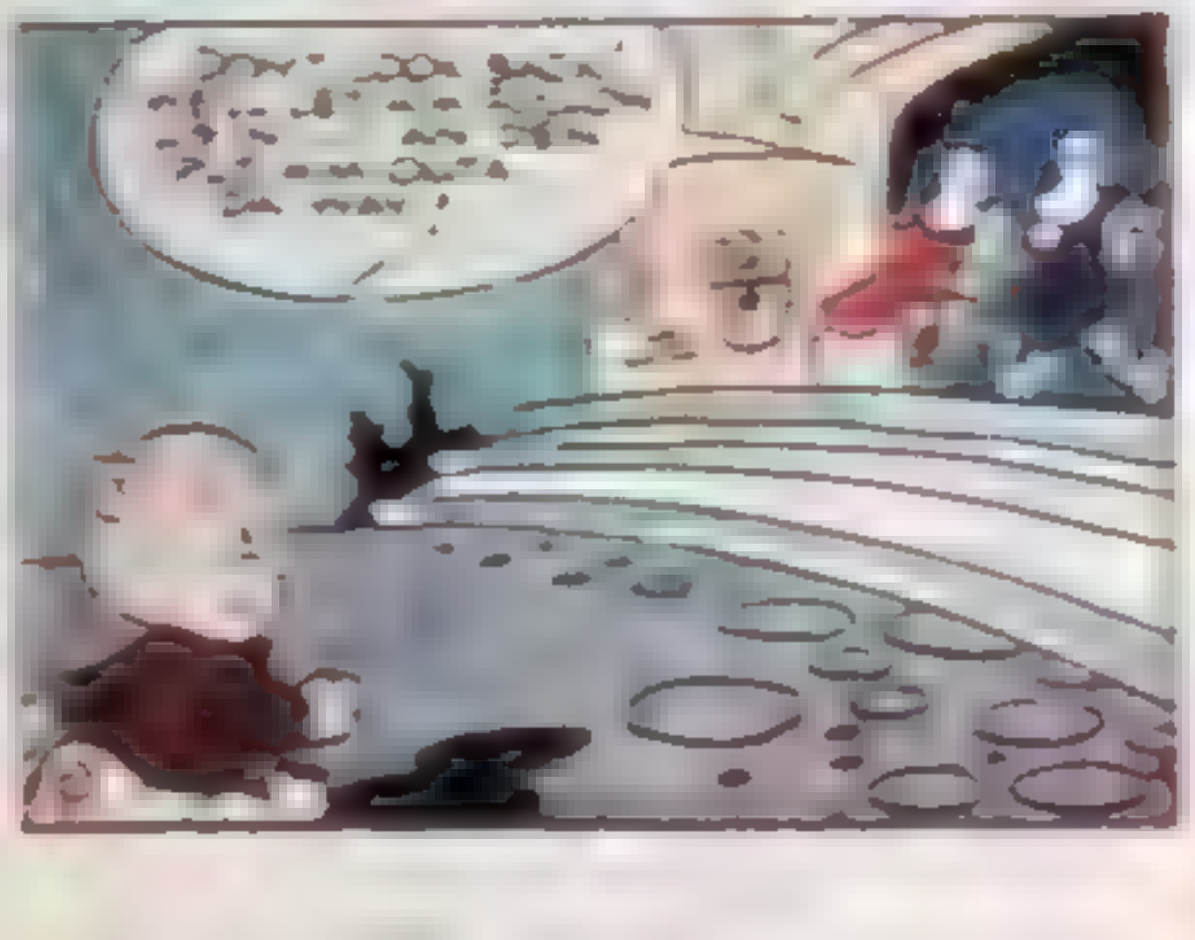
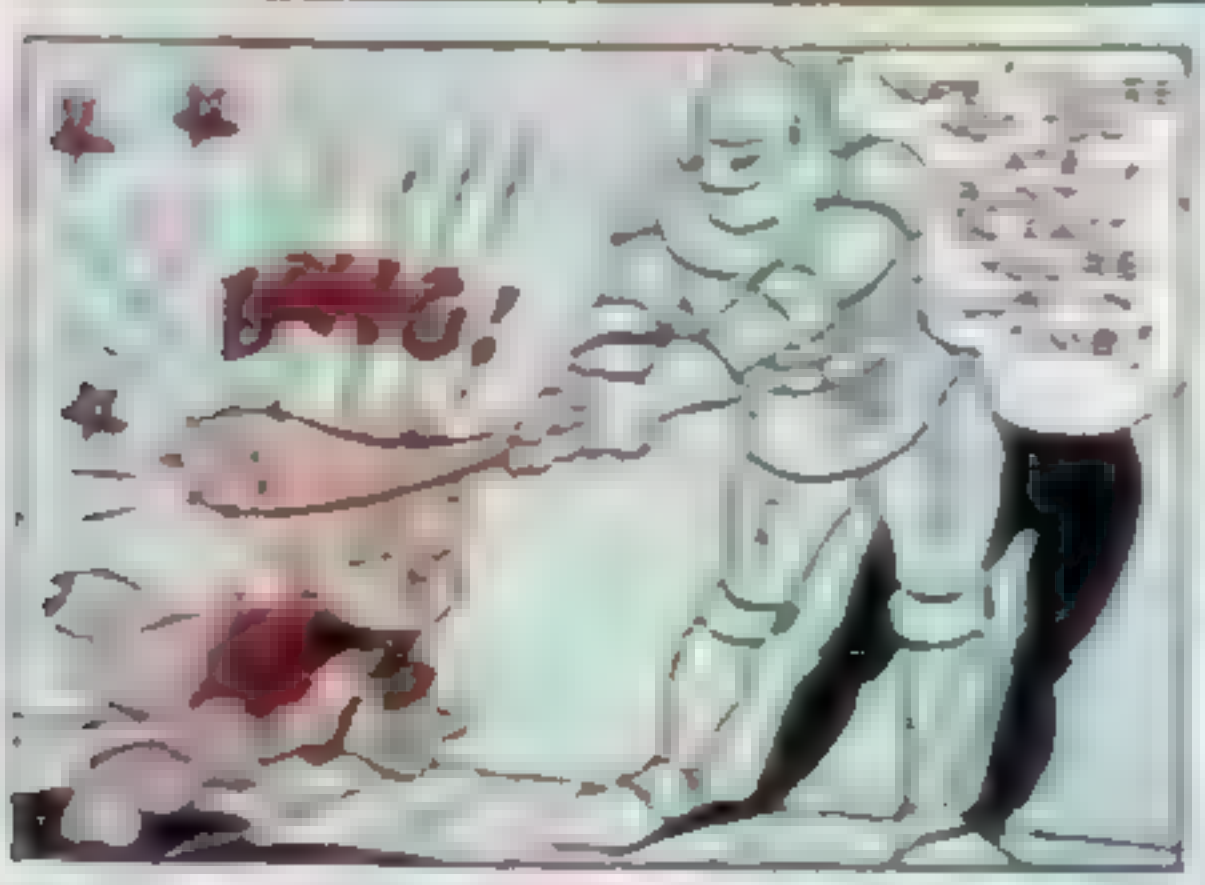
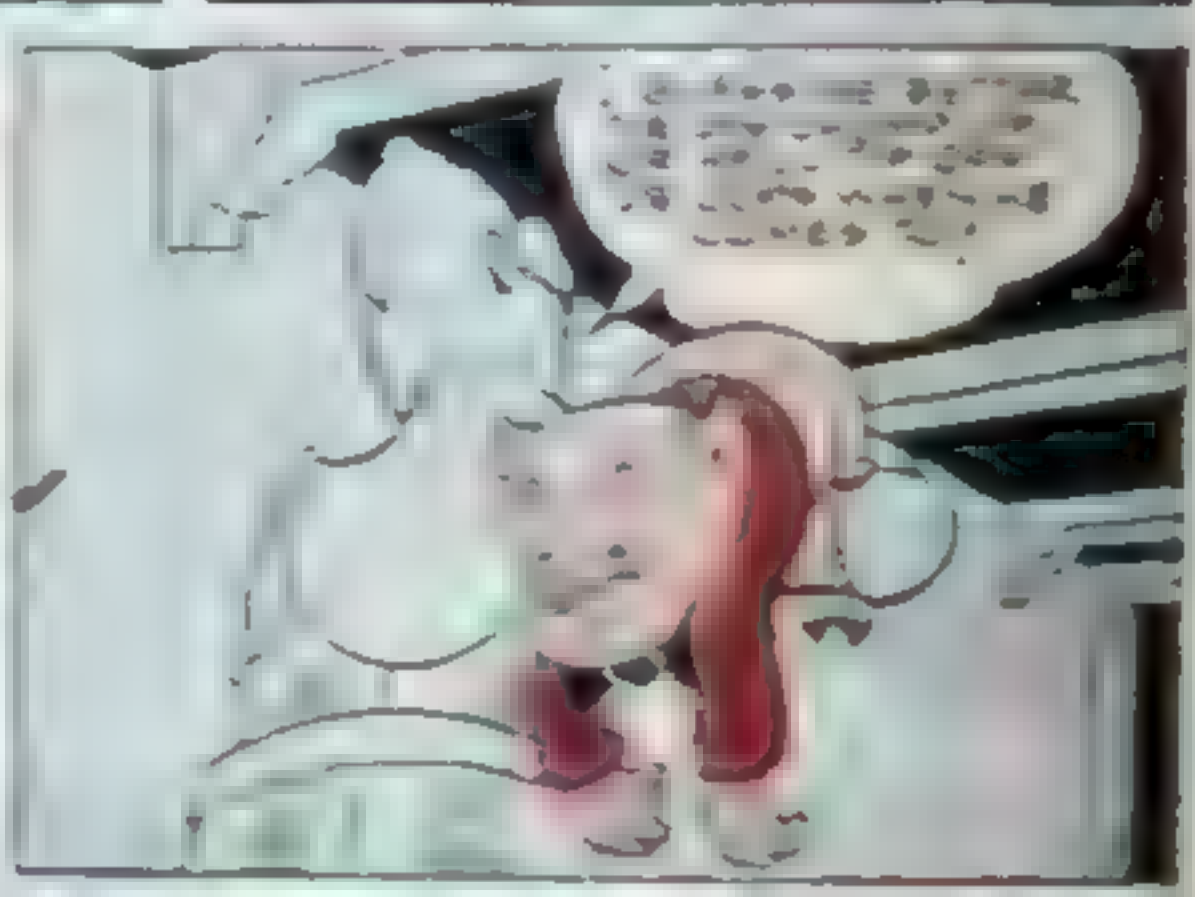


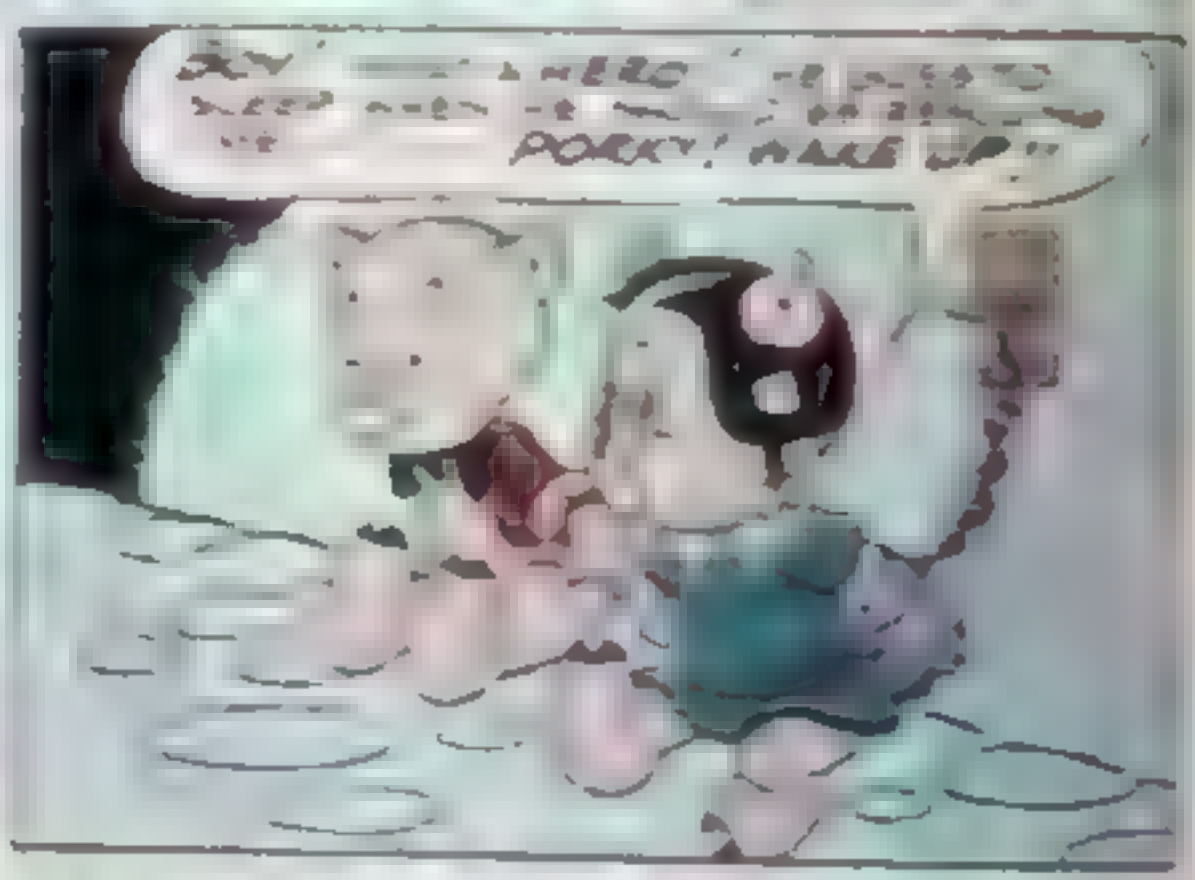


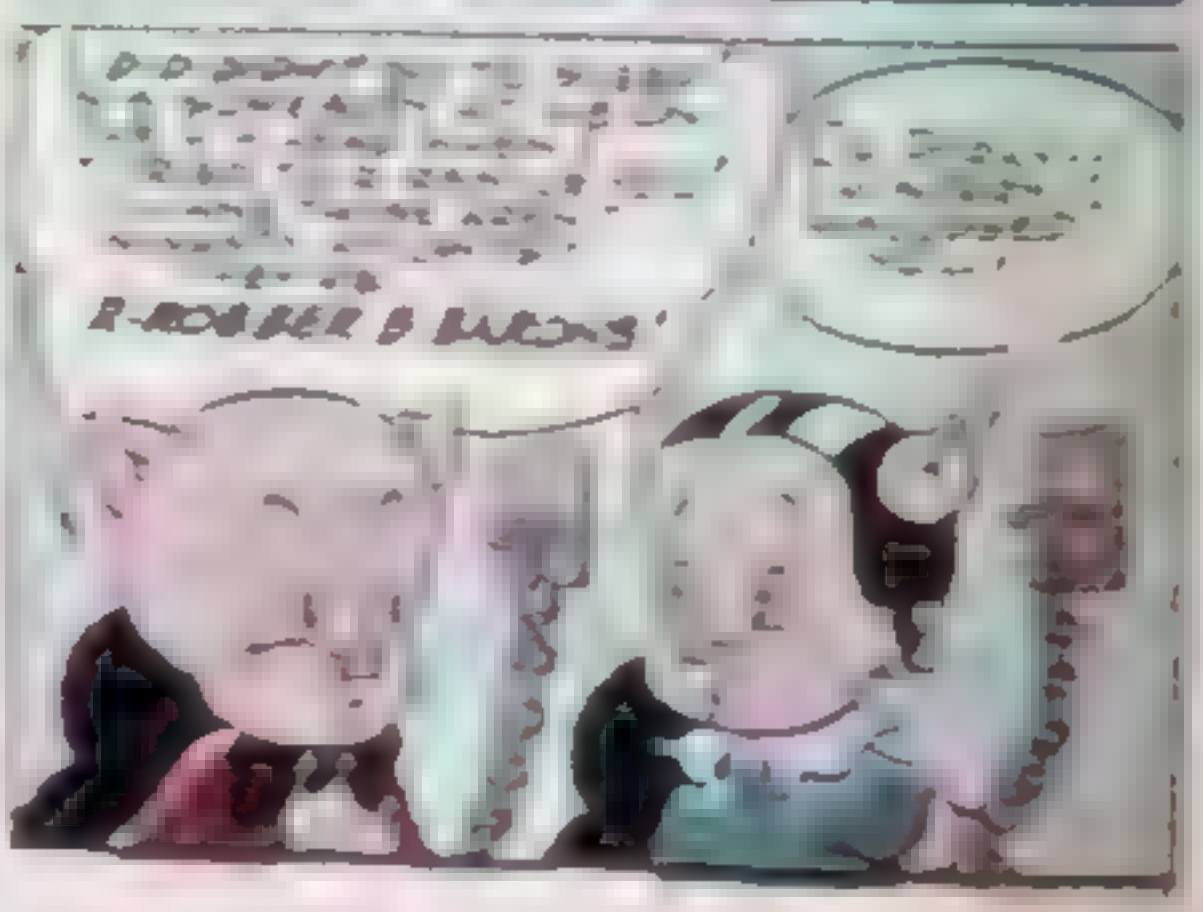


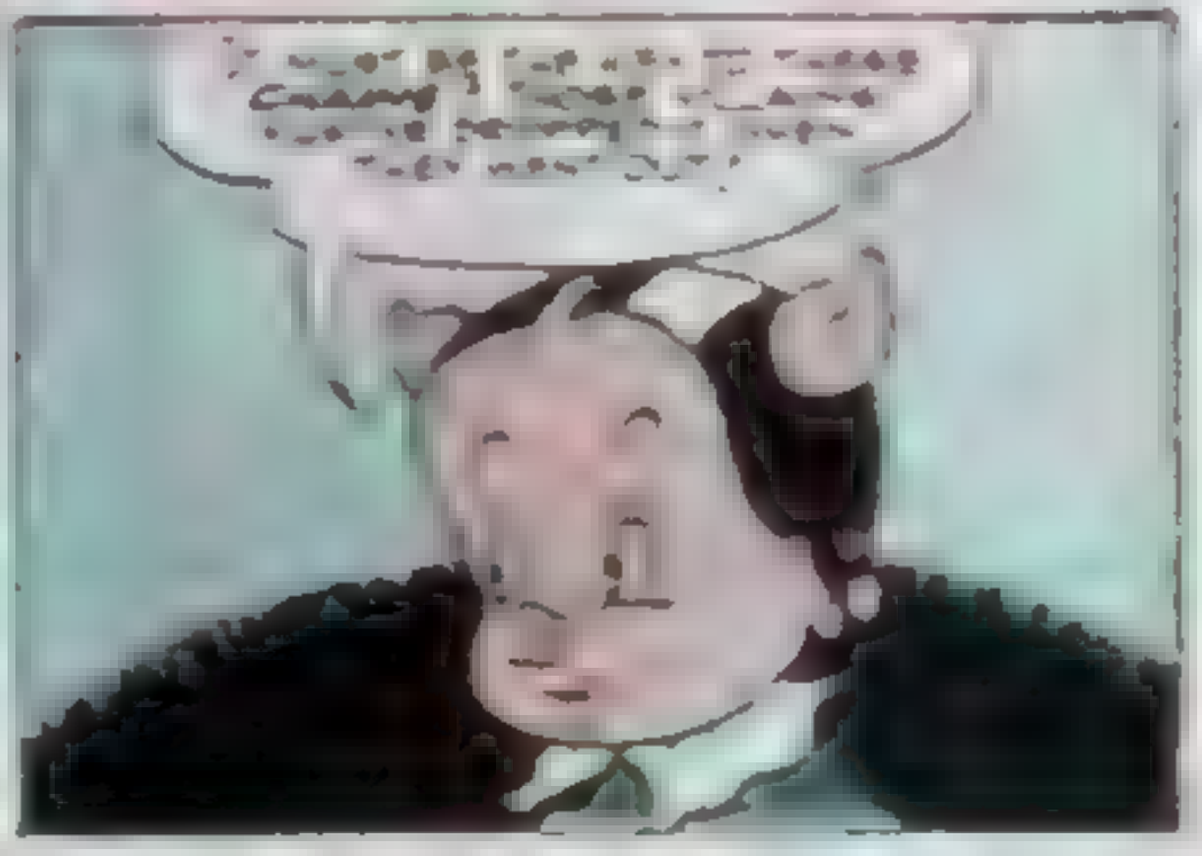


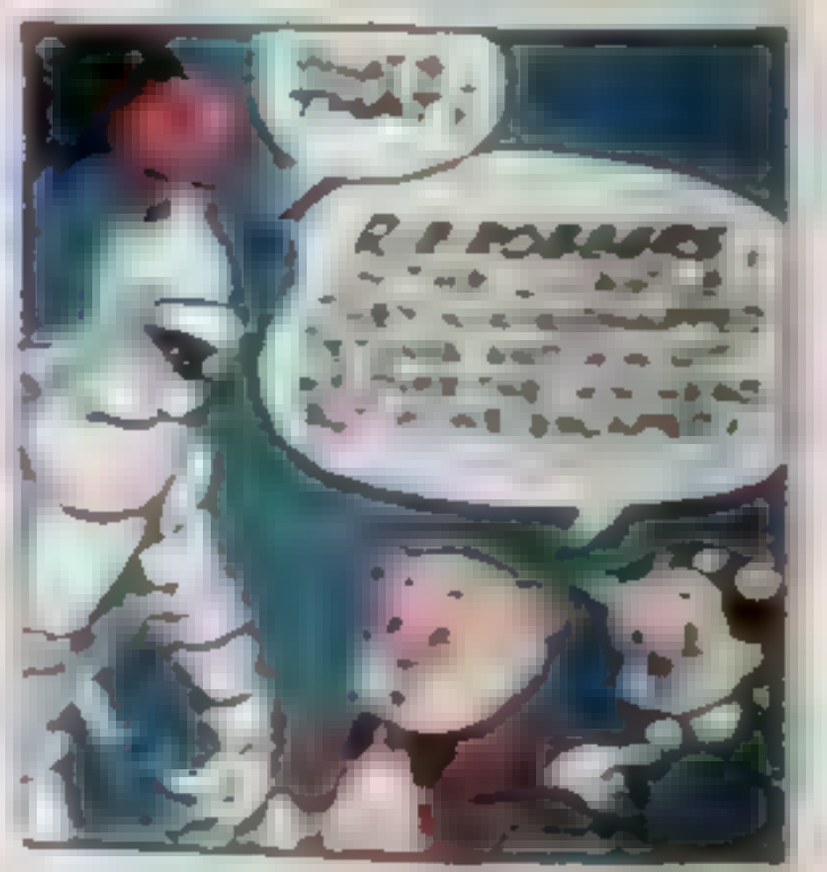

BANG!

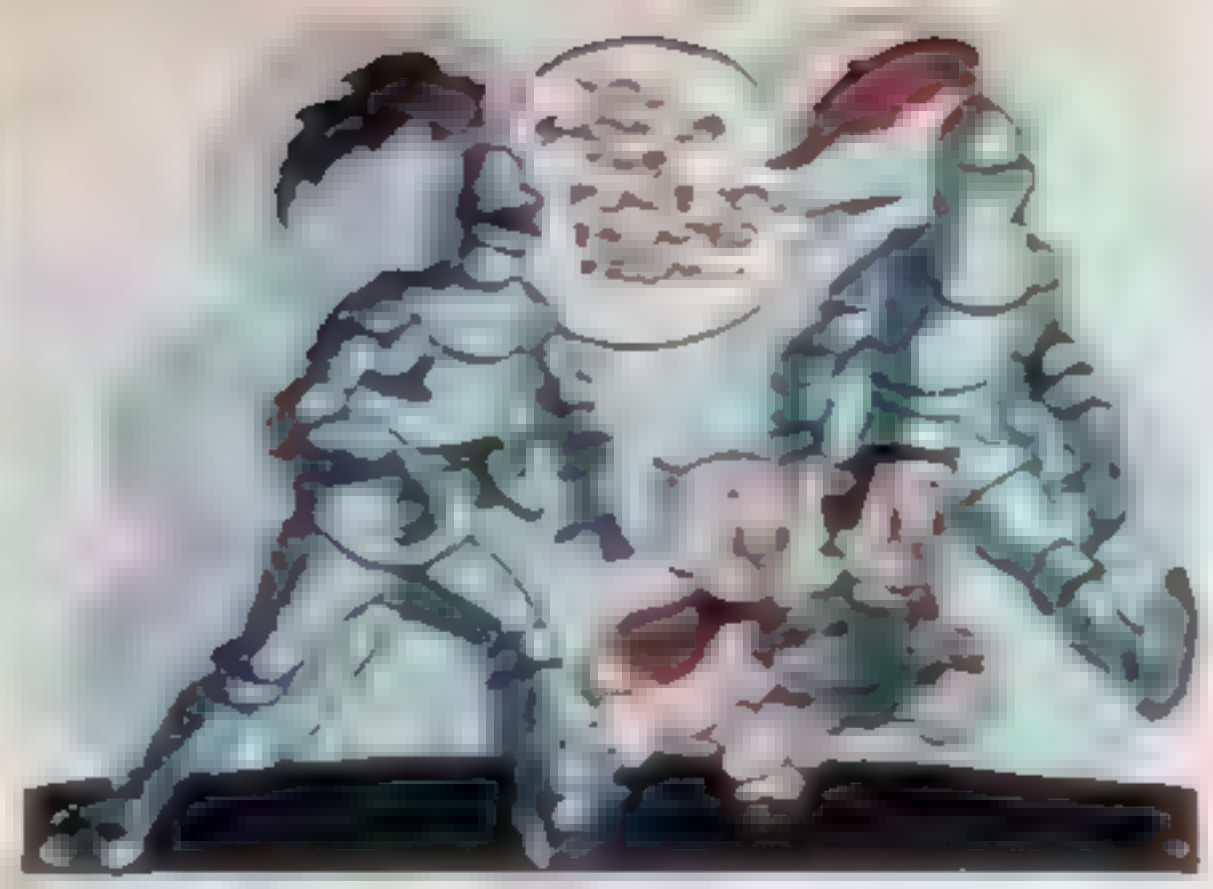


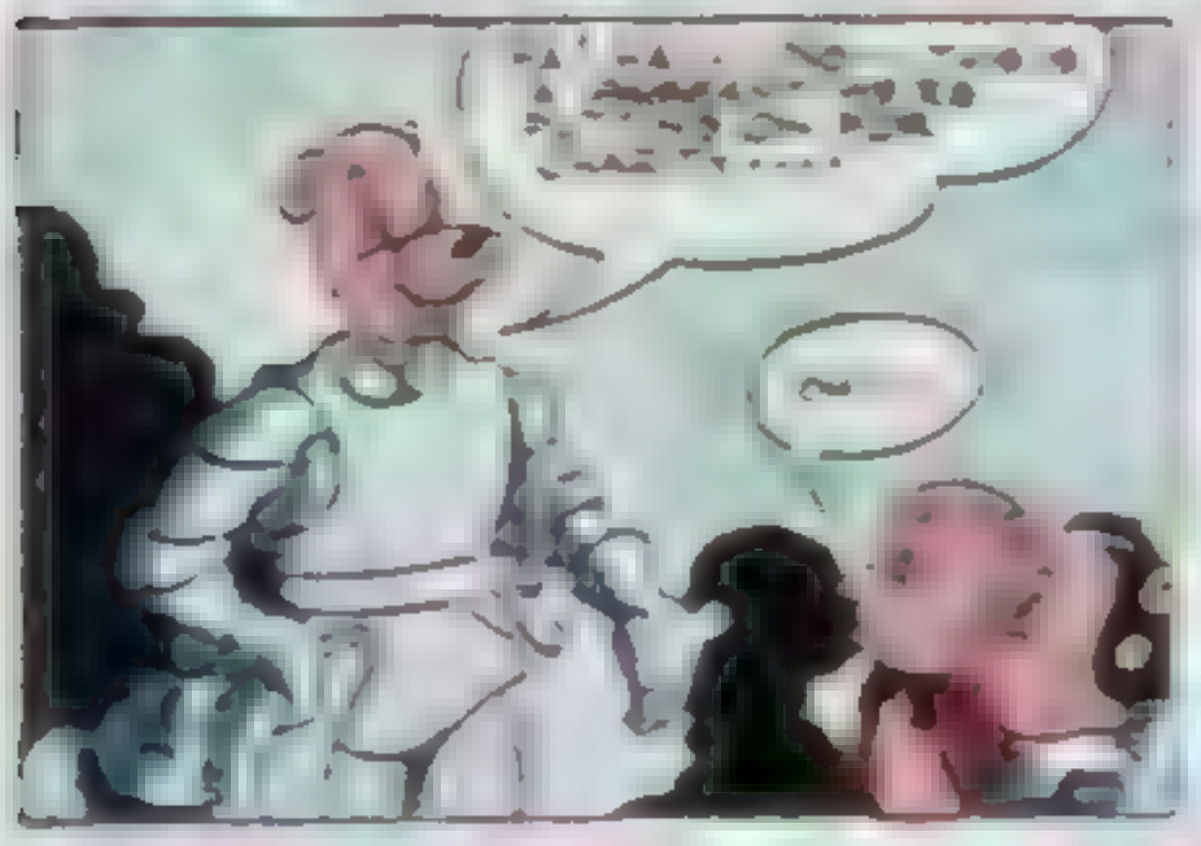

HERE
PORKY! WAKE UP!

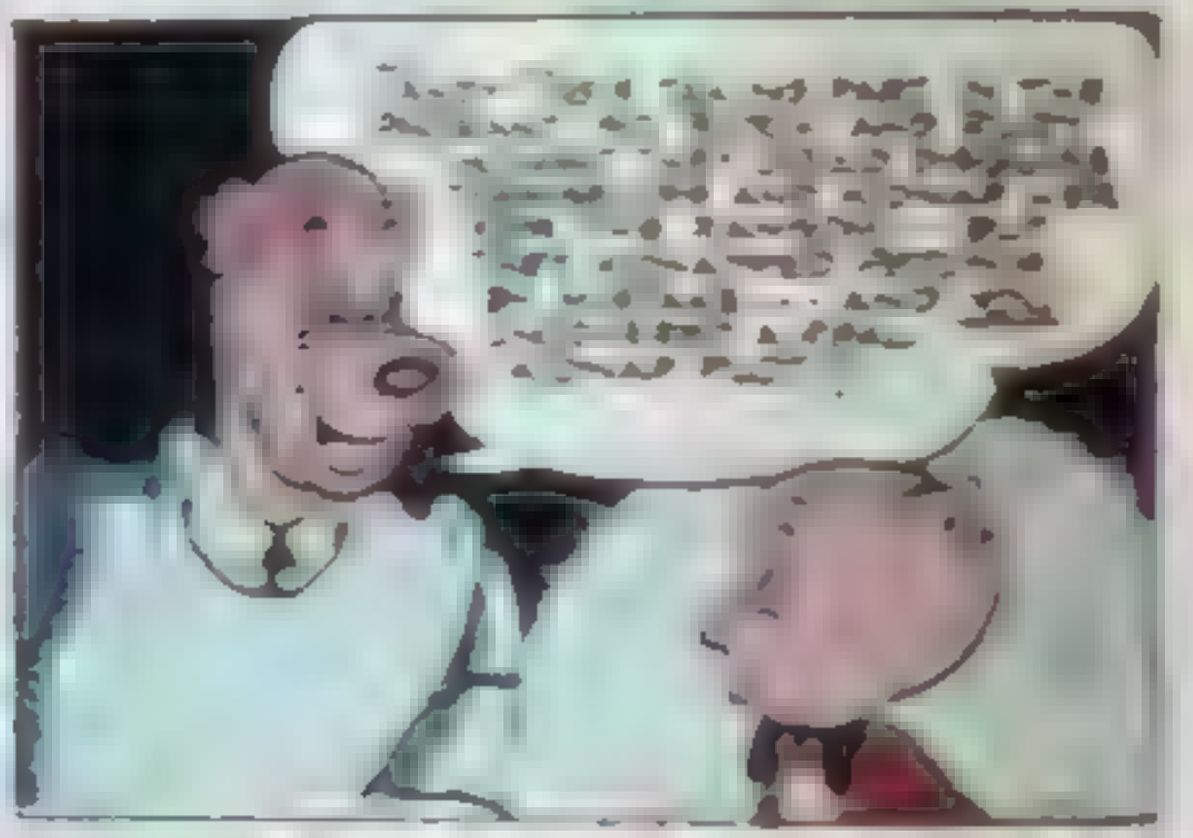

R-ROBBER B-BLOCKS





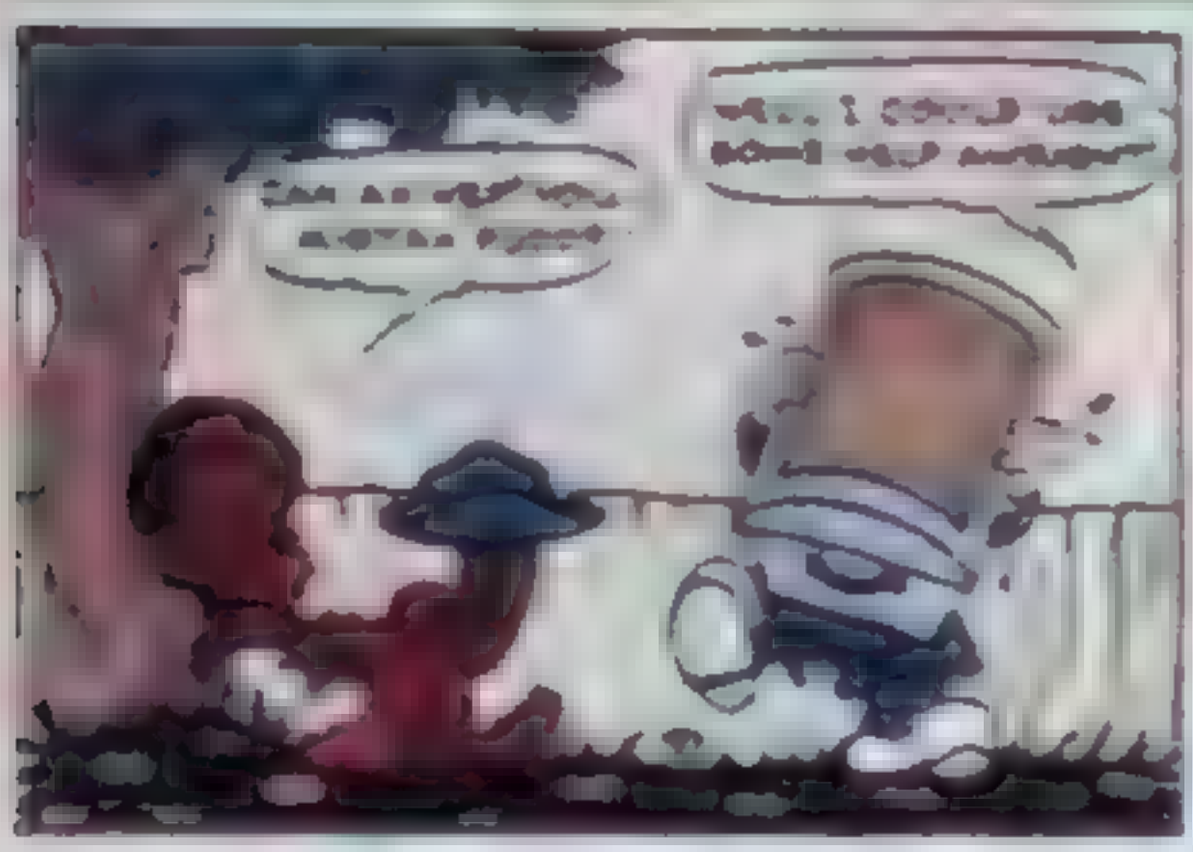


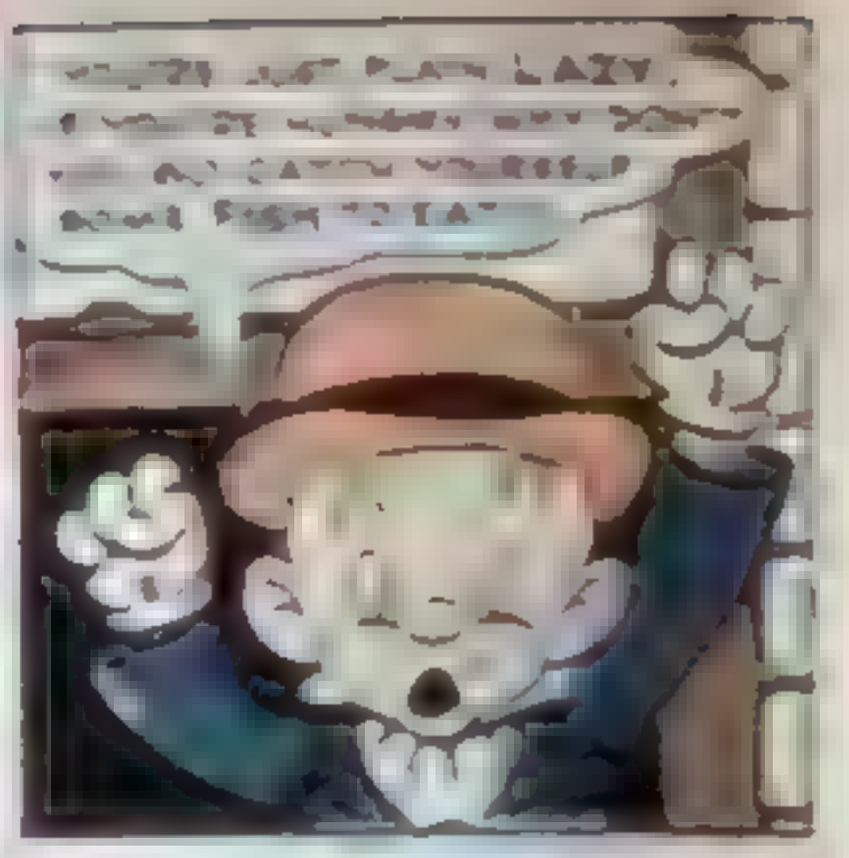


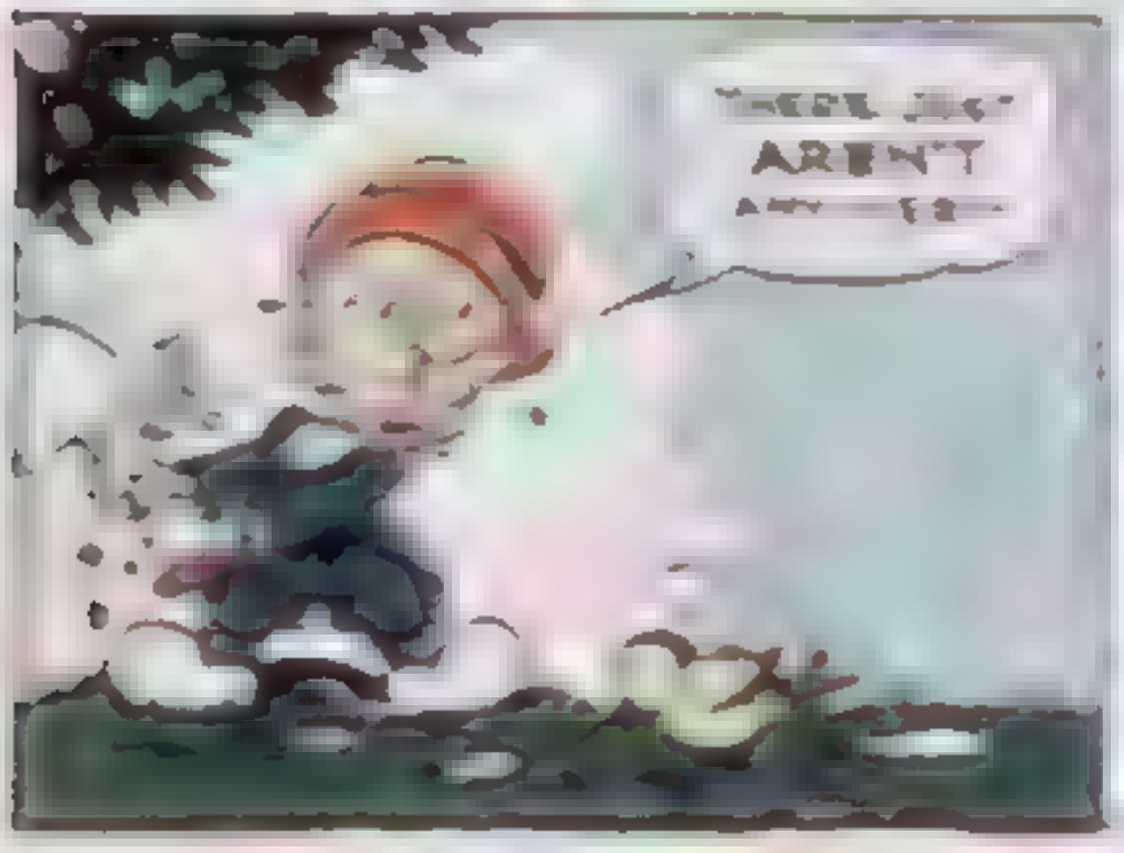


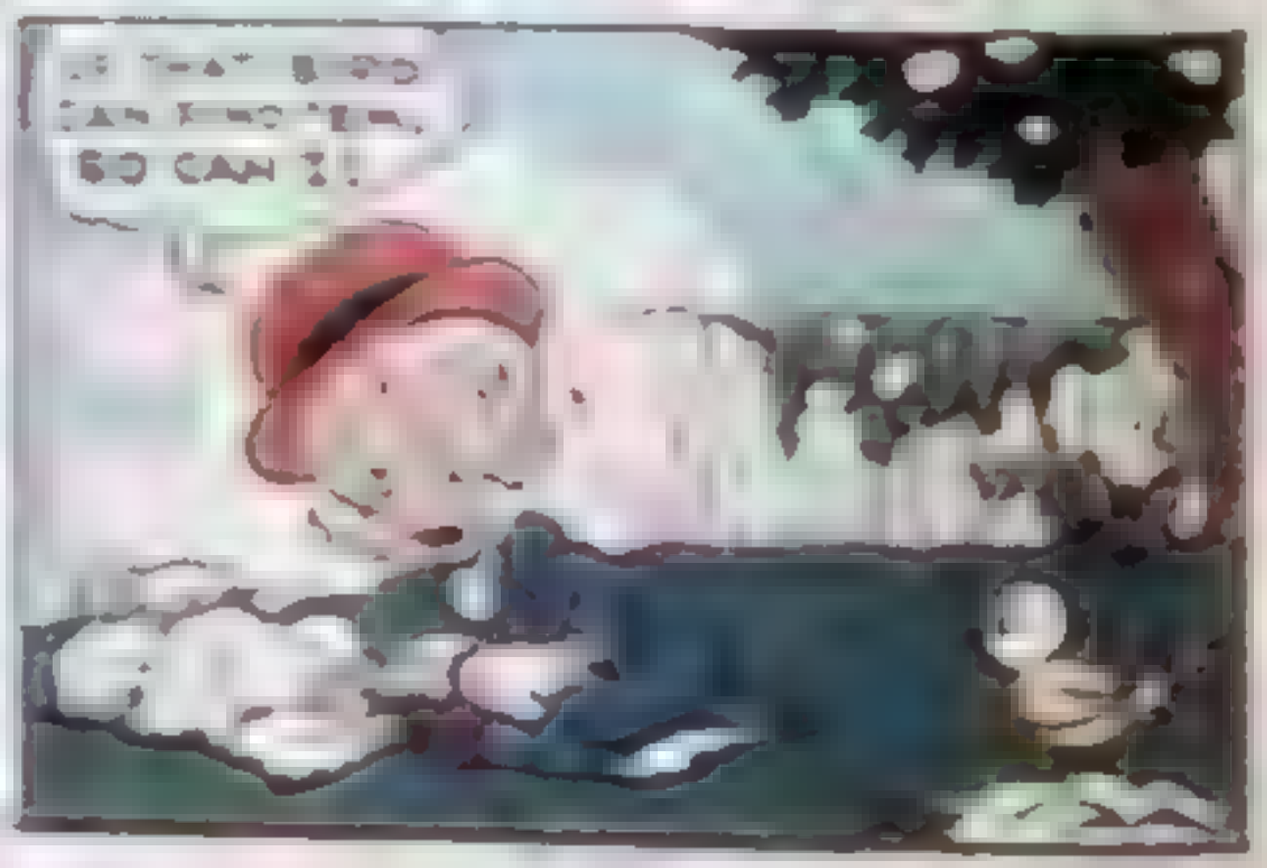
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

SLAMS



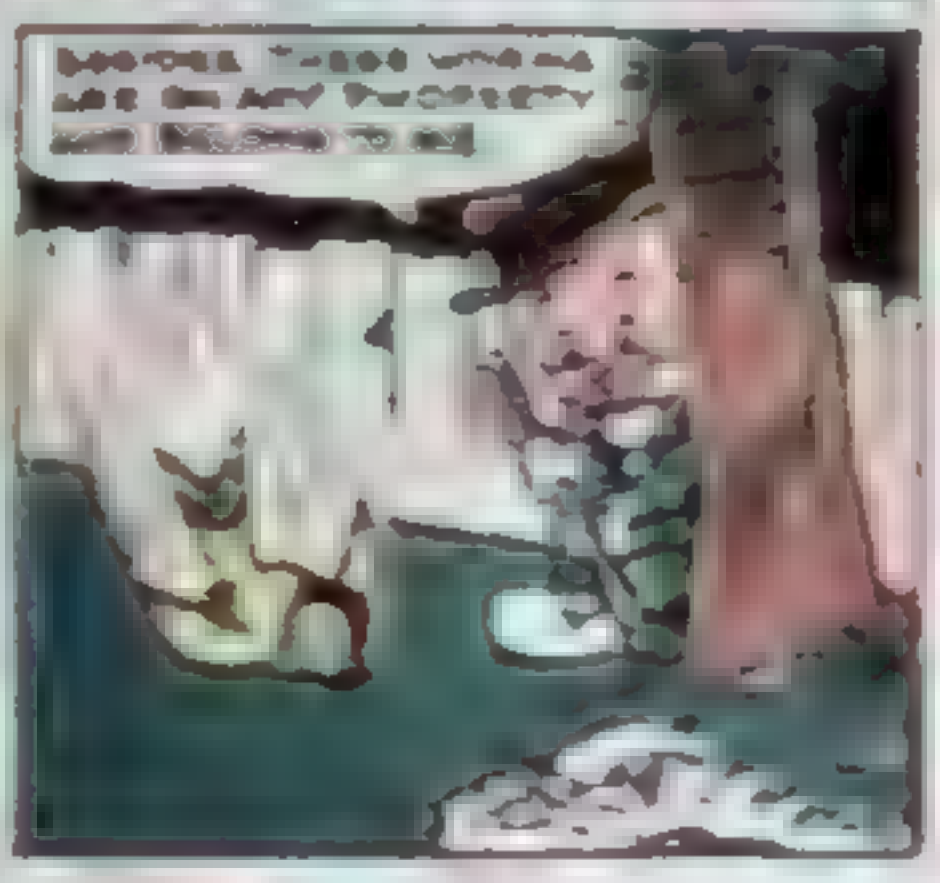


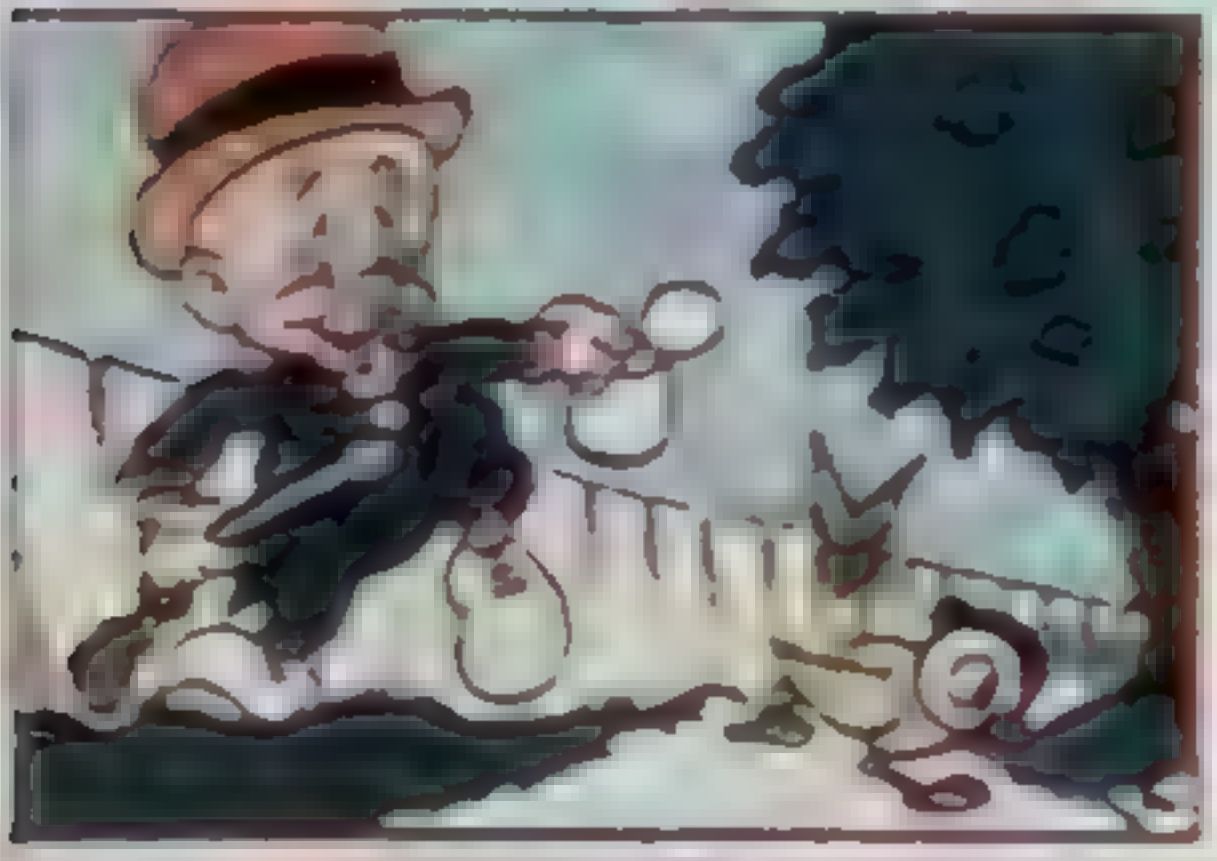


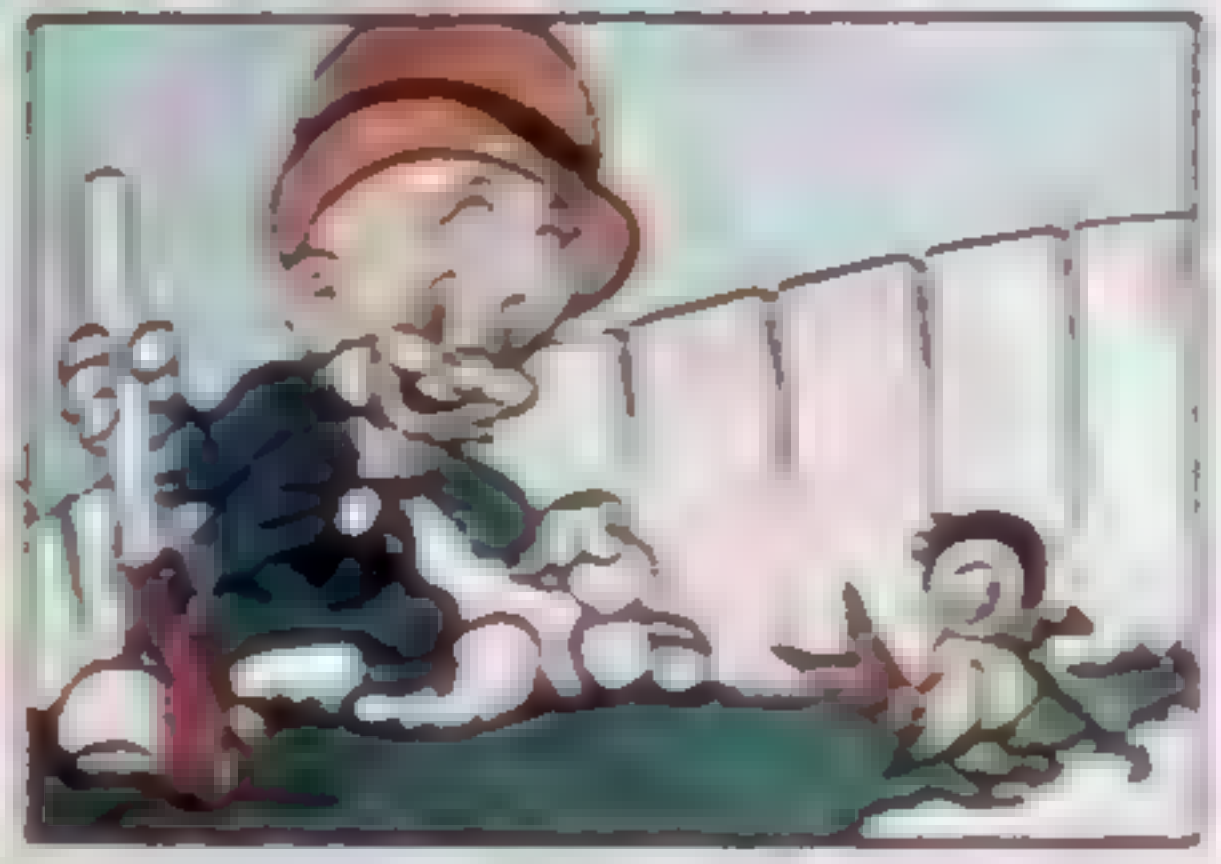


!!!!!

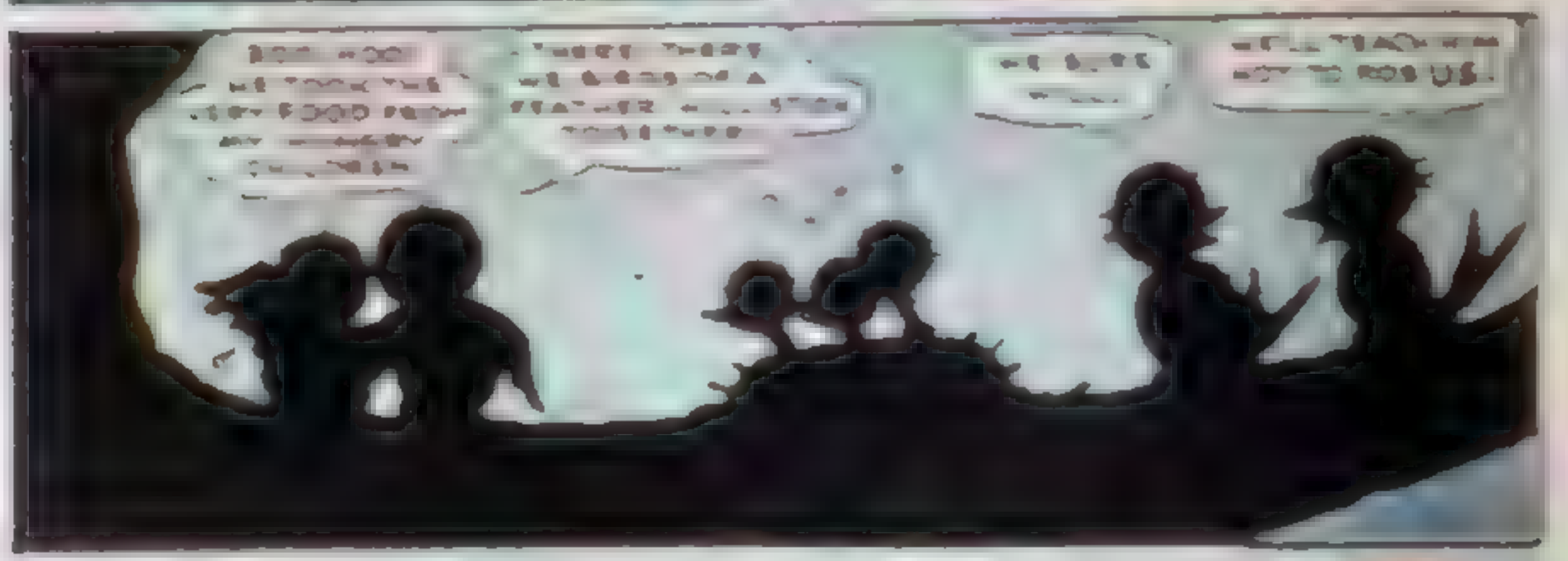
BY GOLLY — I'LL DOOO IT!

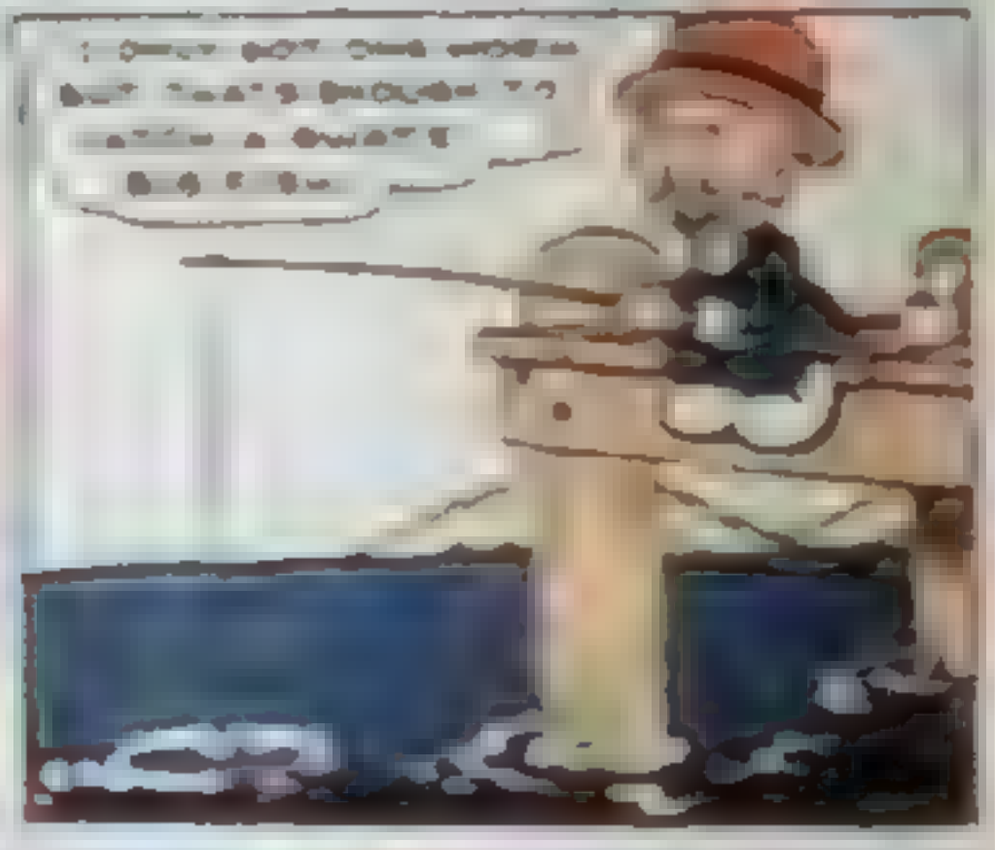




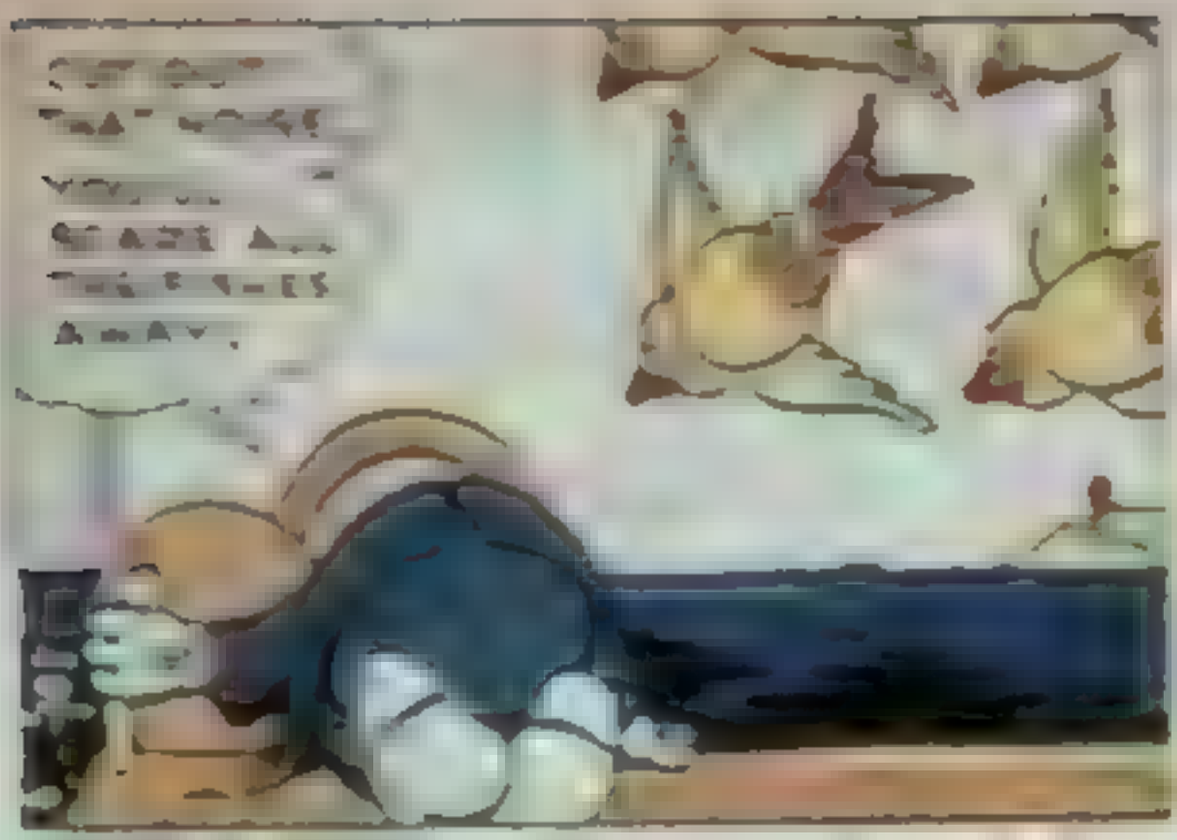


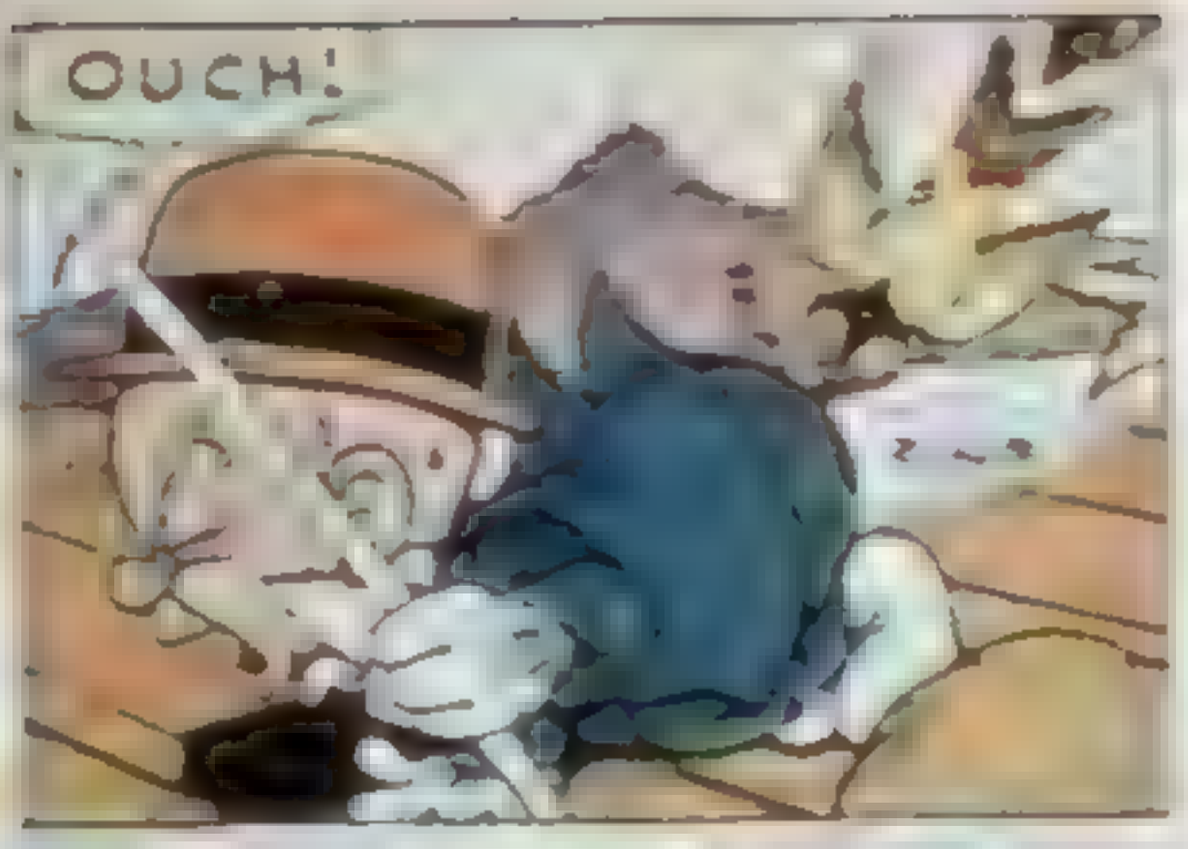
HANDS UP!

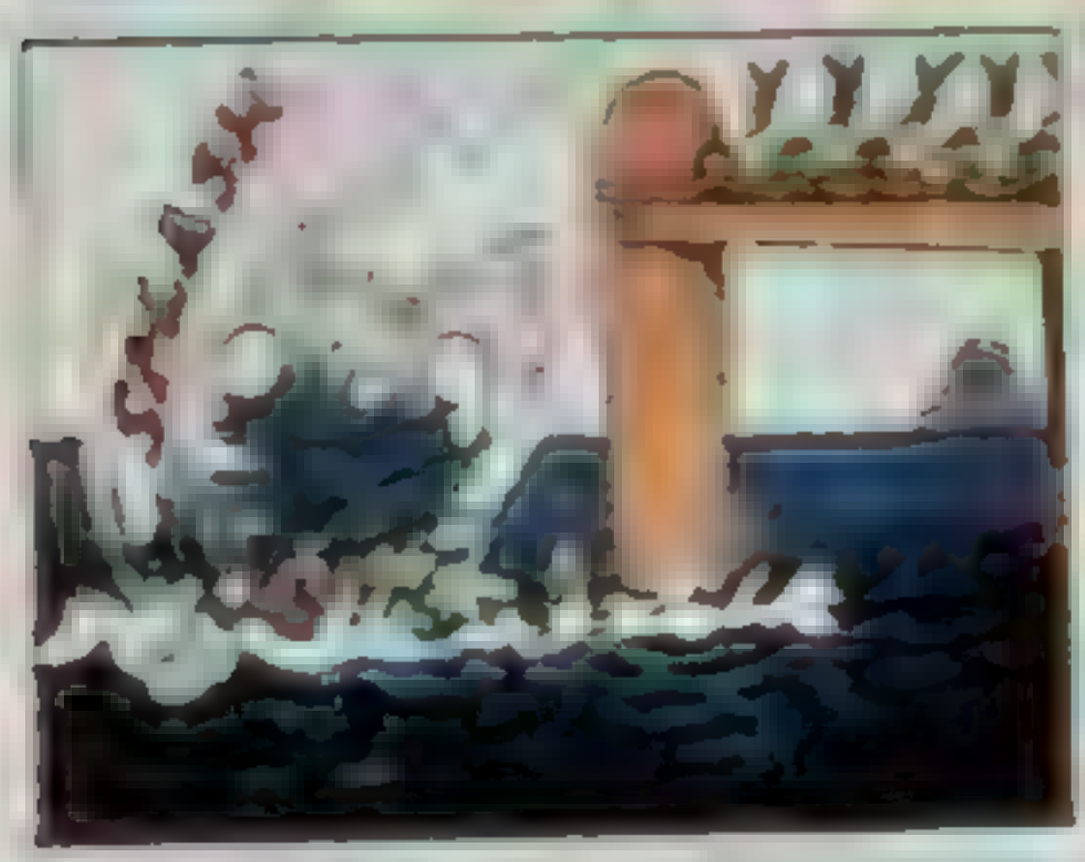


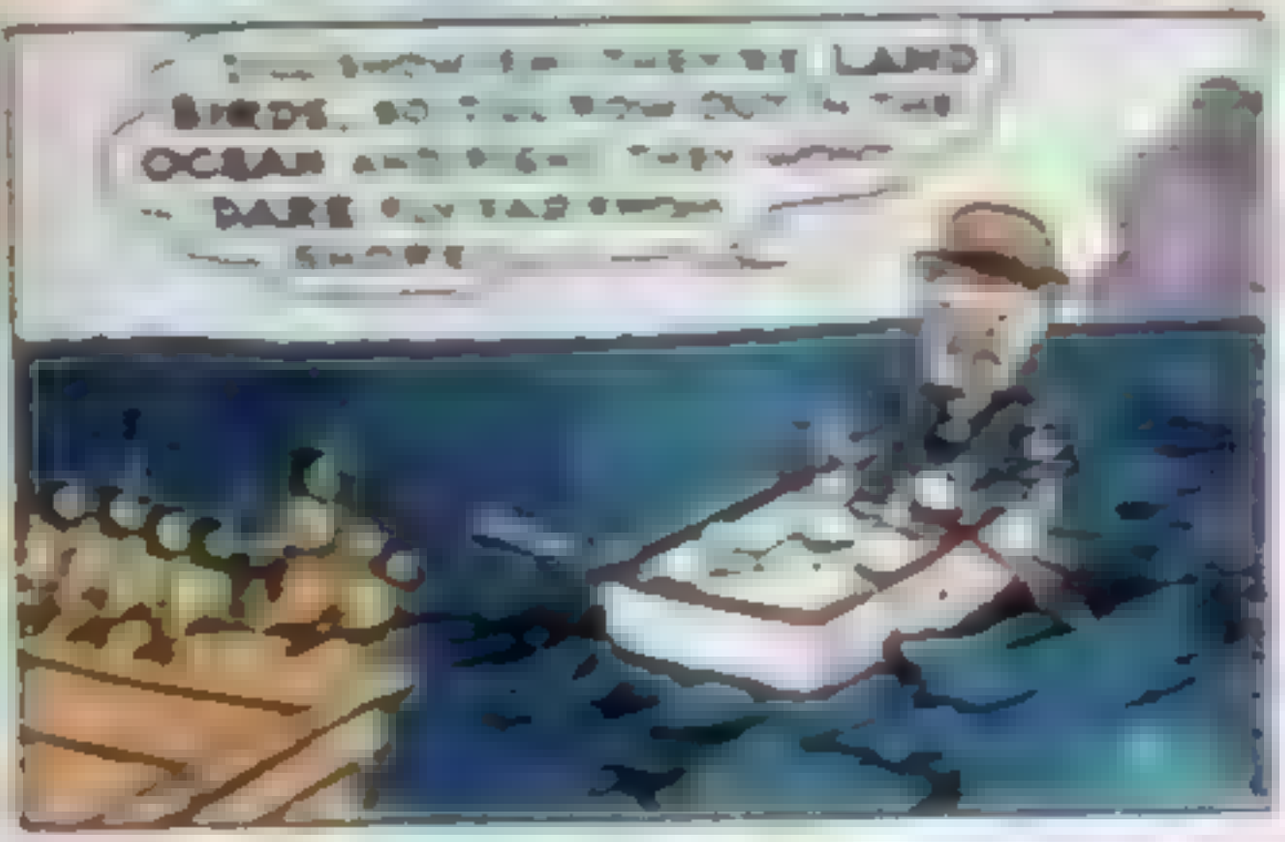


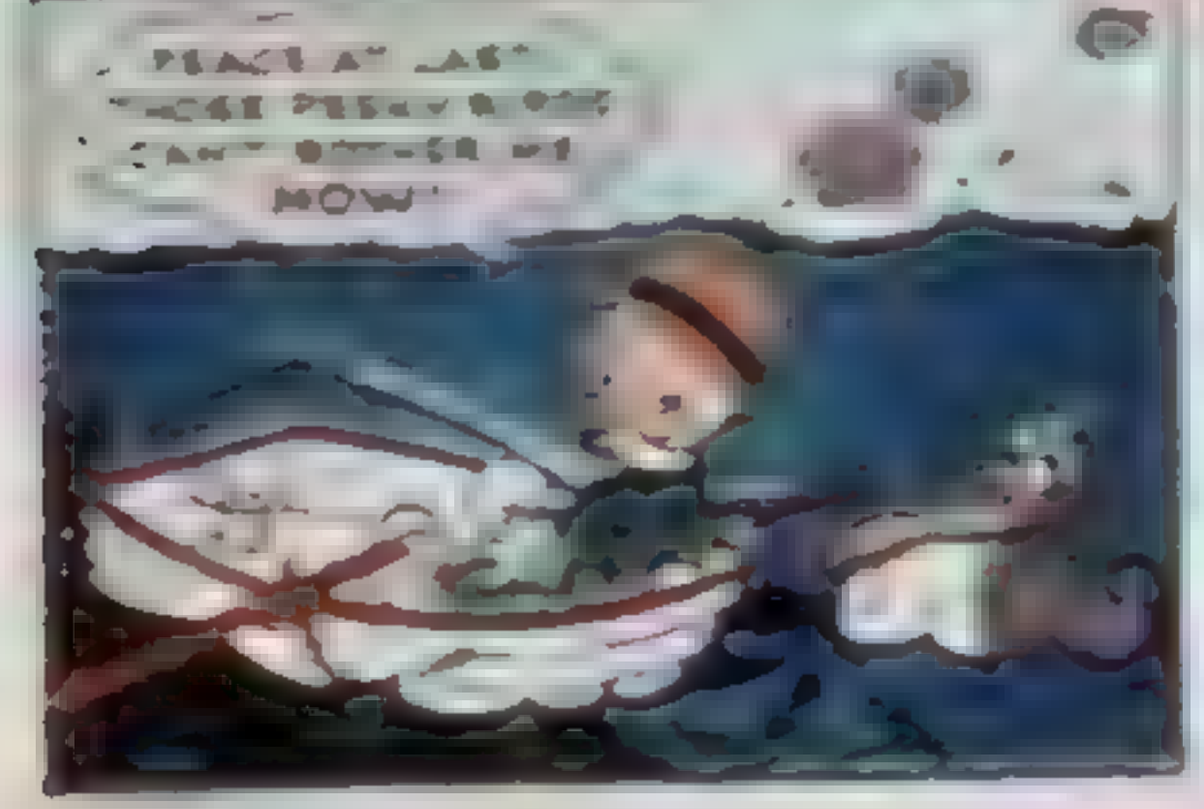
PAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT!

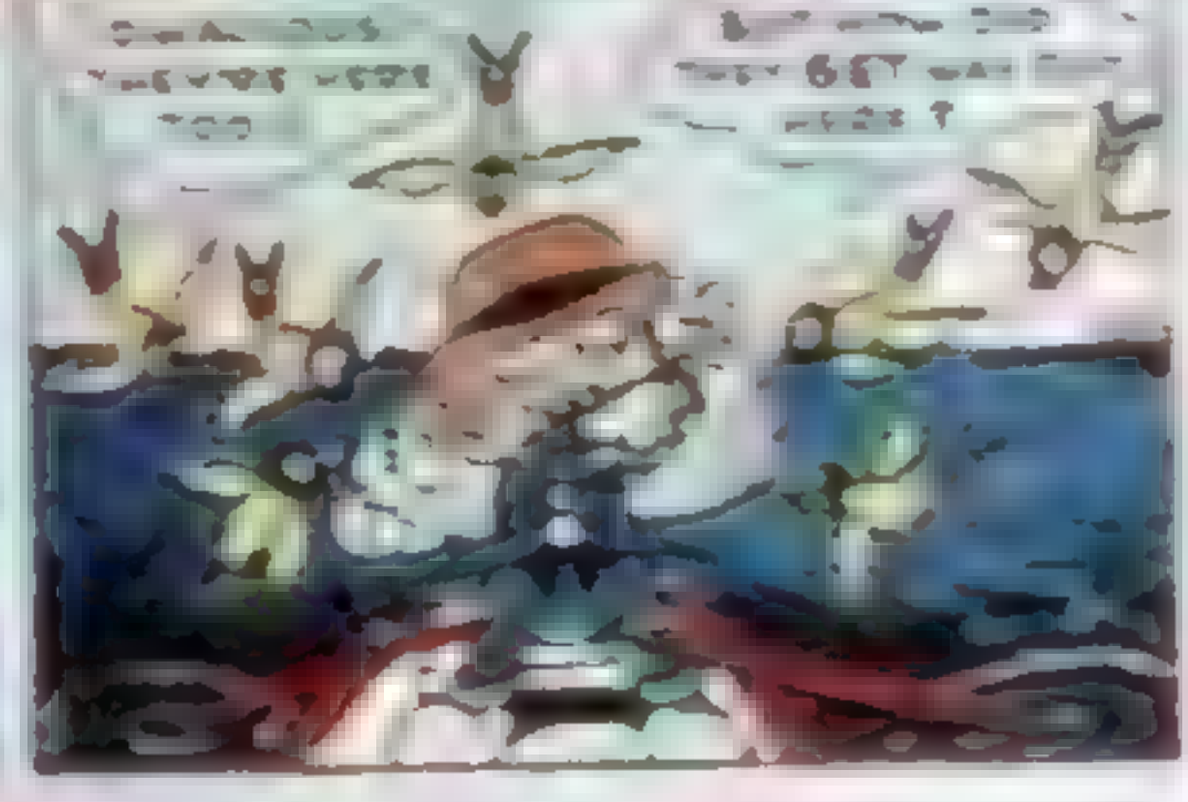


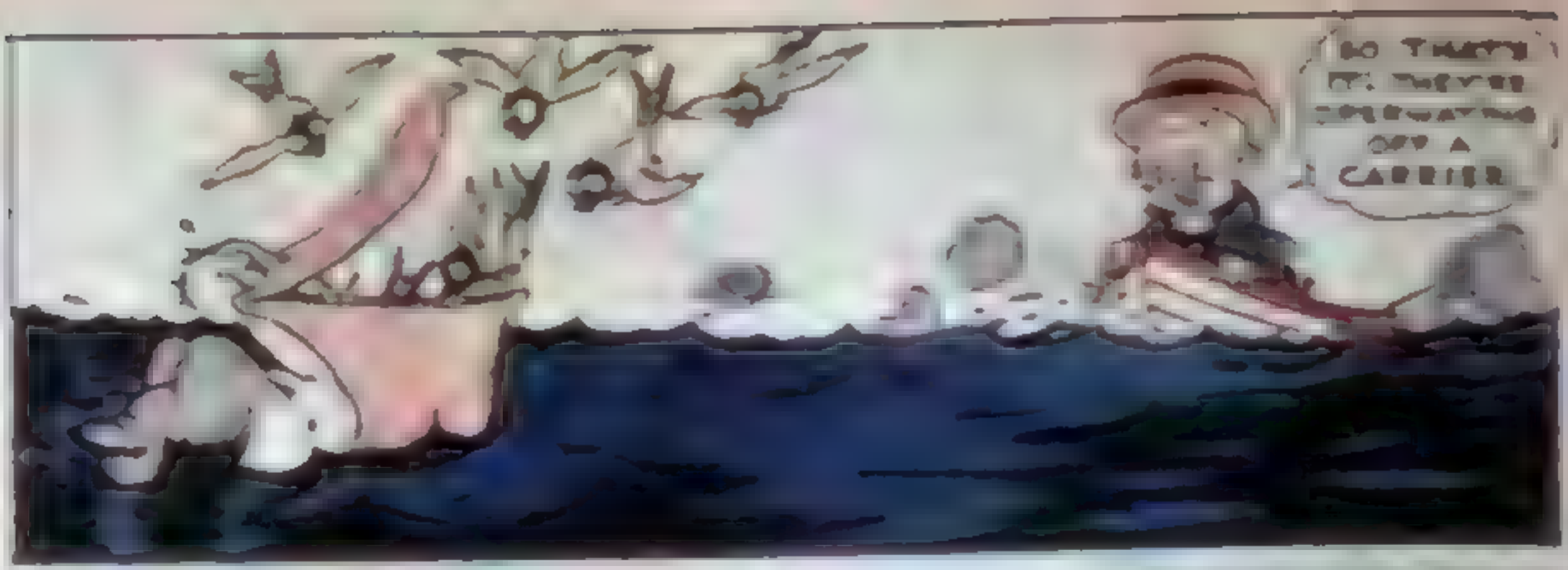

OUCH!

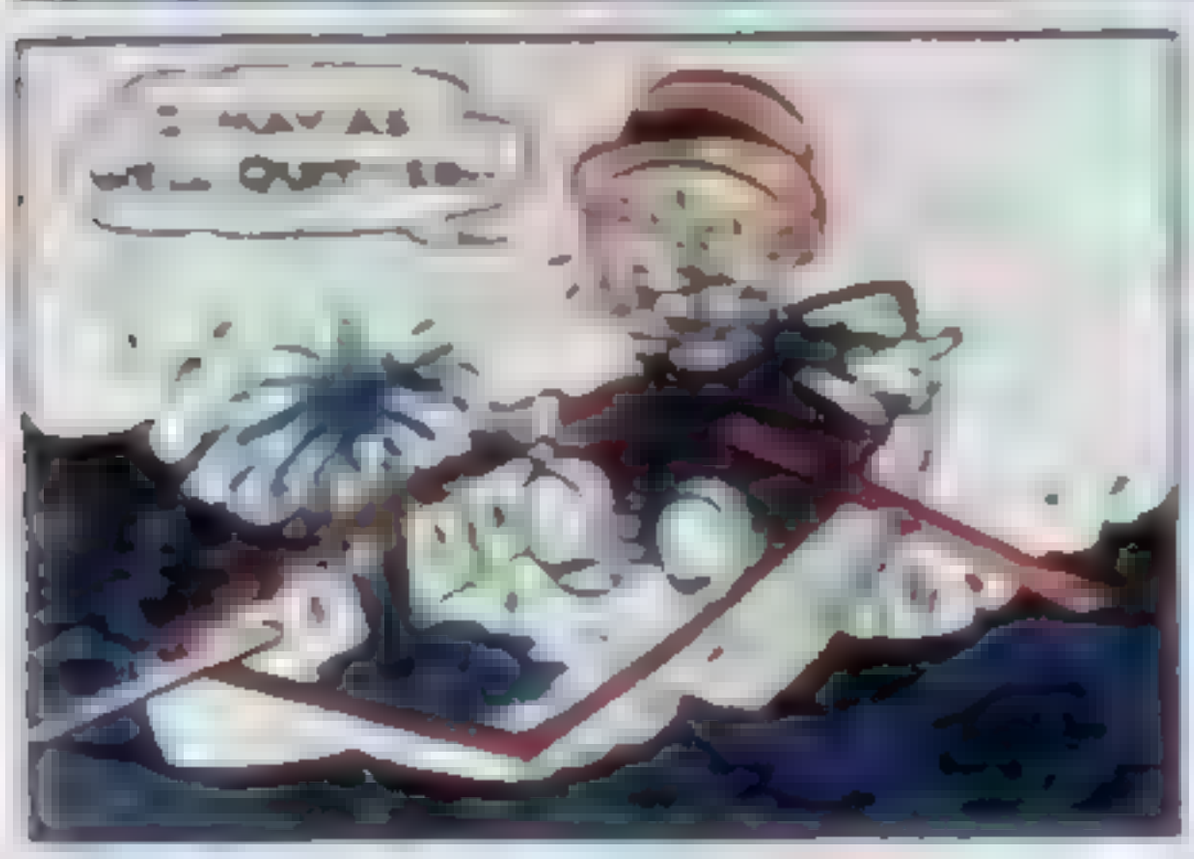








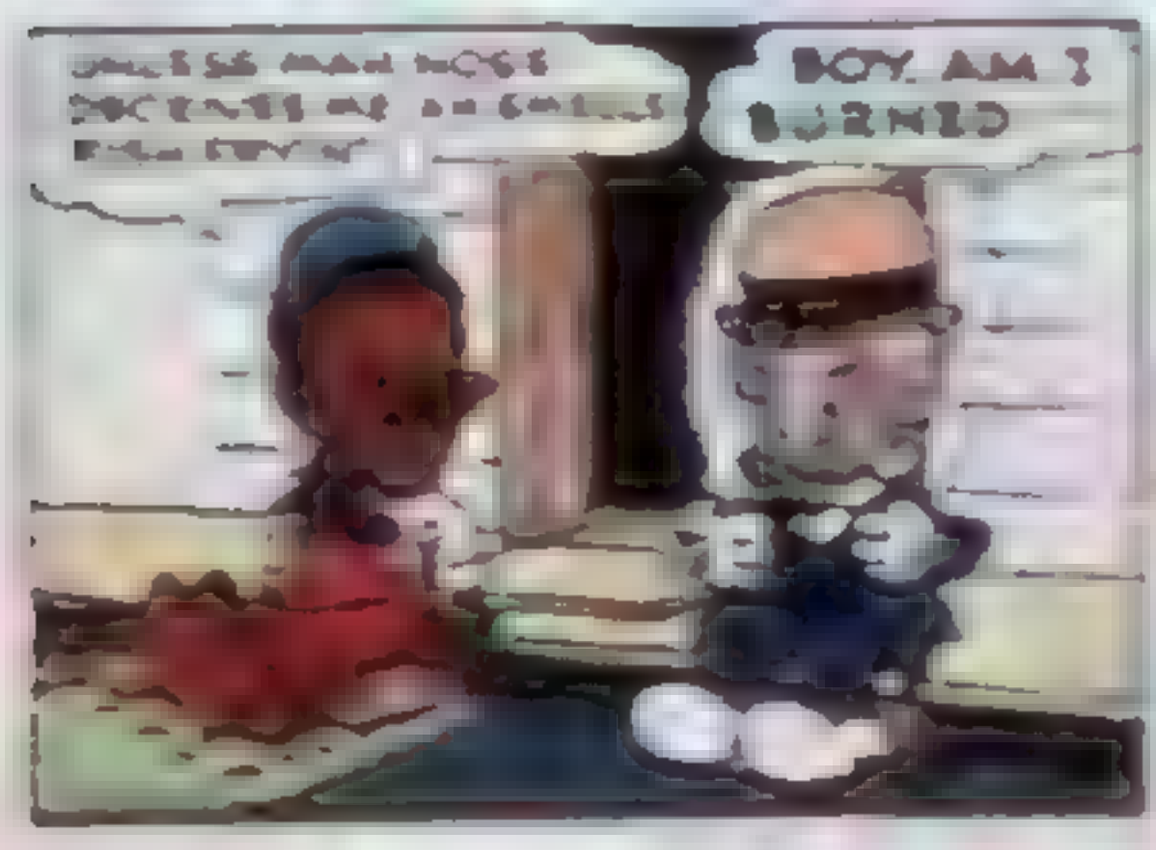

SO THERE'S
MY TWO
SPECIMENS
OFF A
CARRIER


MAY AS
WELL QUIT FOR

A WOODPECKER HAS PECKED A HOLE
IN BOAT

LATER
I GUESS YOU MAY LOOKS
ALL WET

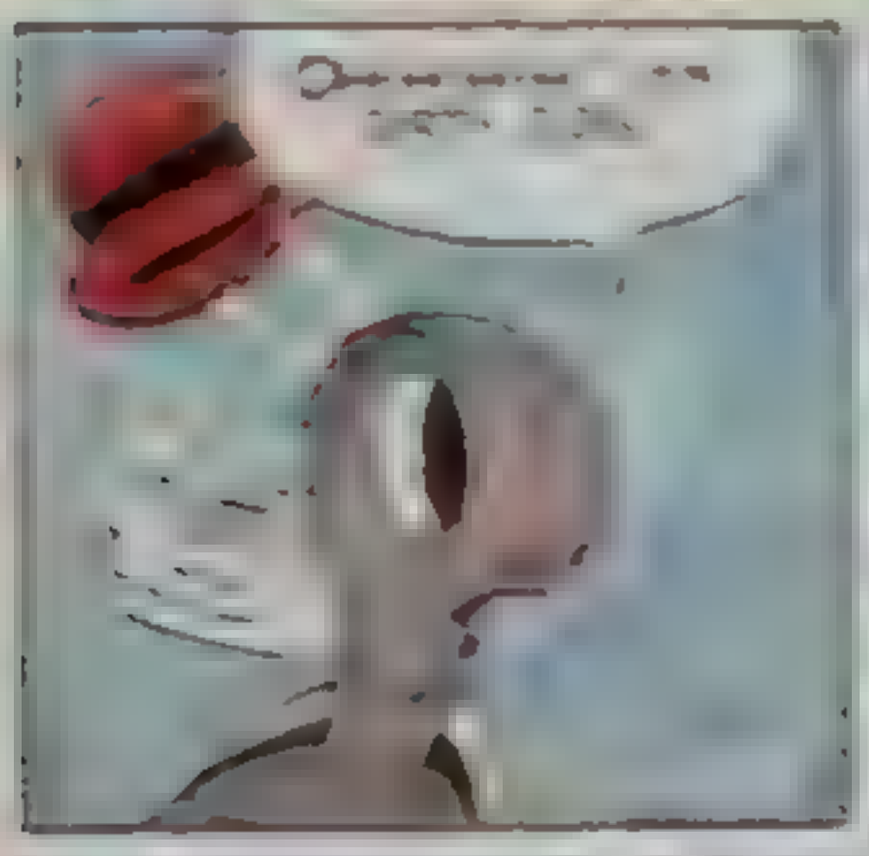
LET ME PEEL OFF
MY
BACK

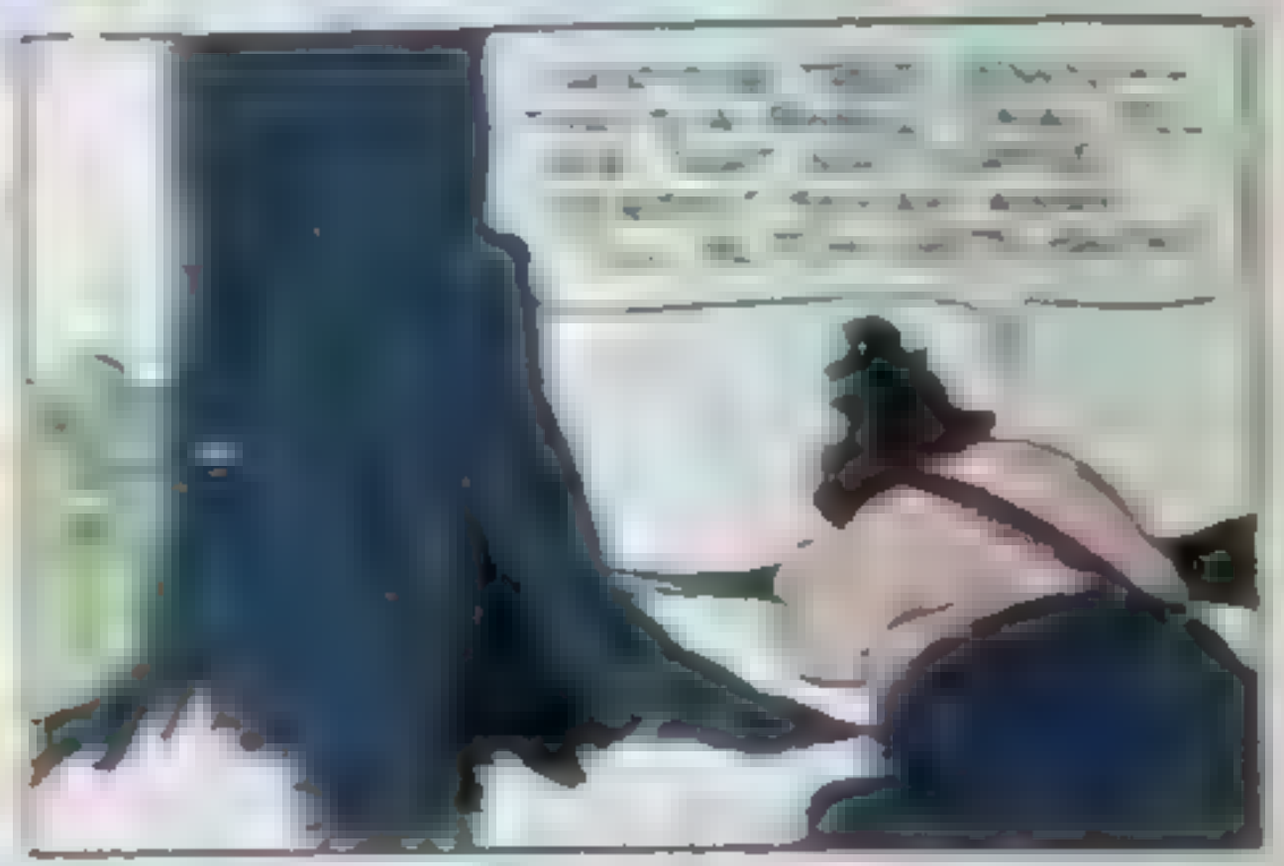

BOY, AM I
BURNED

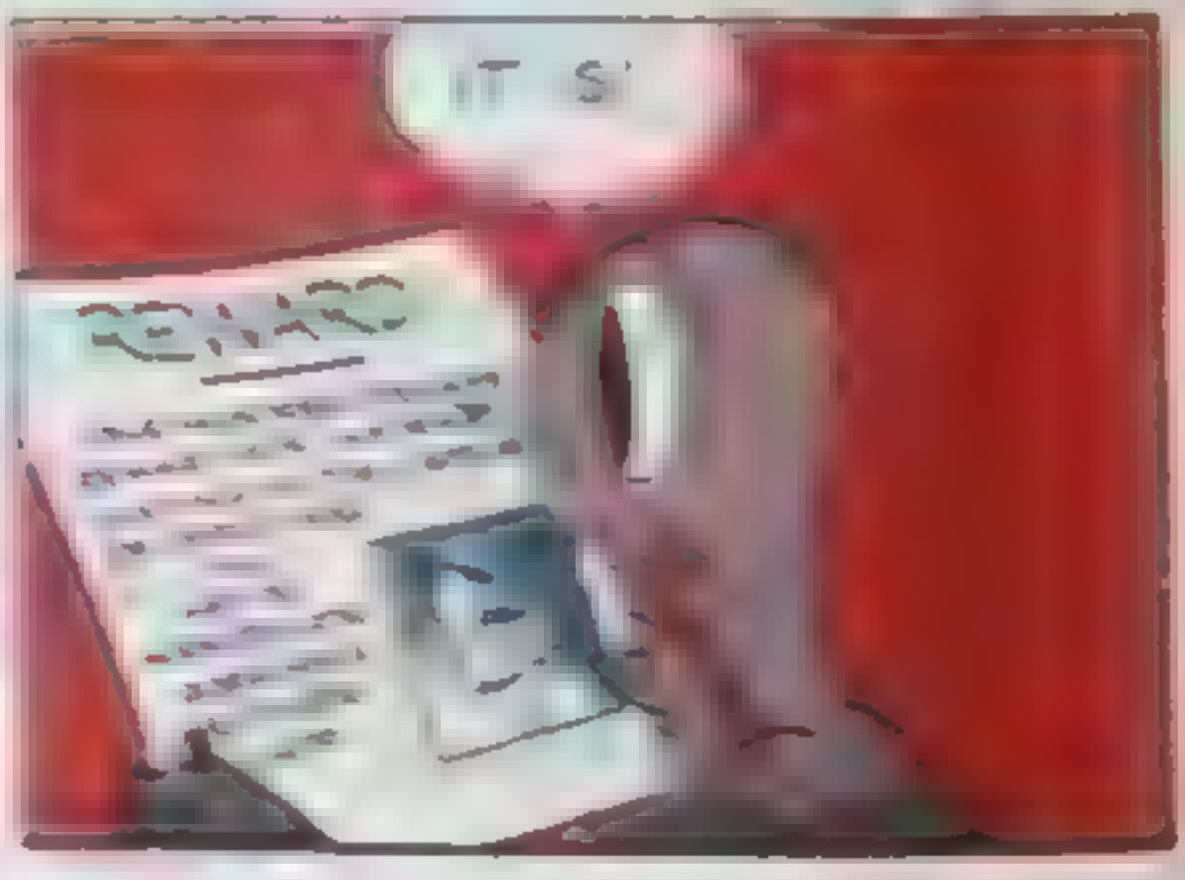
ELMER'S
STAMP COLLECTION

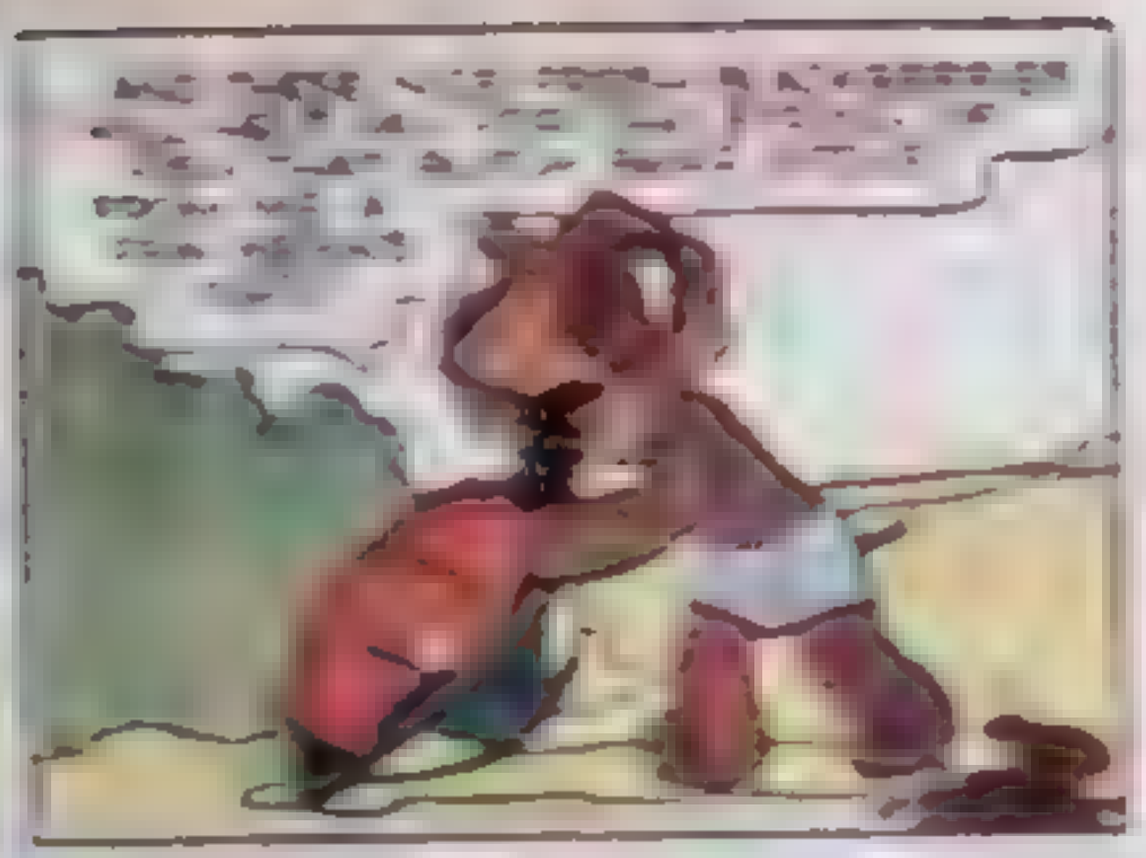
CHESTER TURTLE

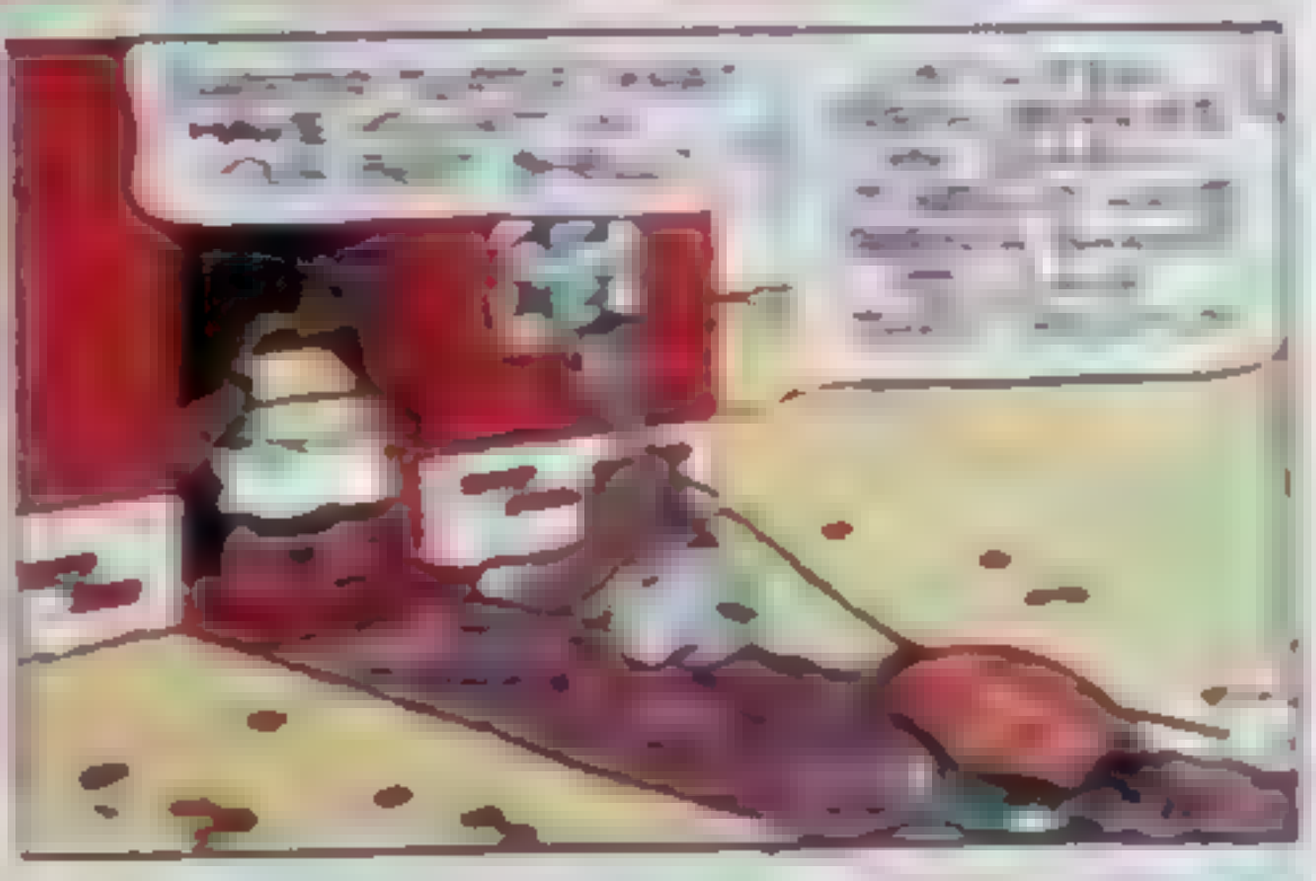
BY JON SCHLESINGER

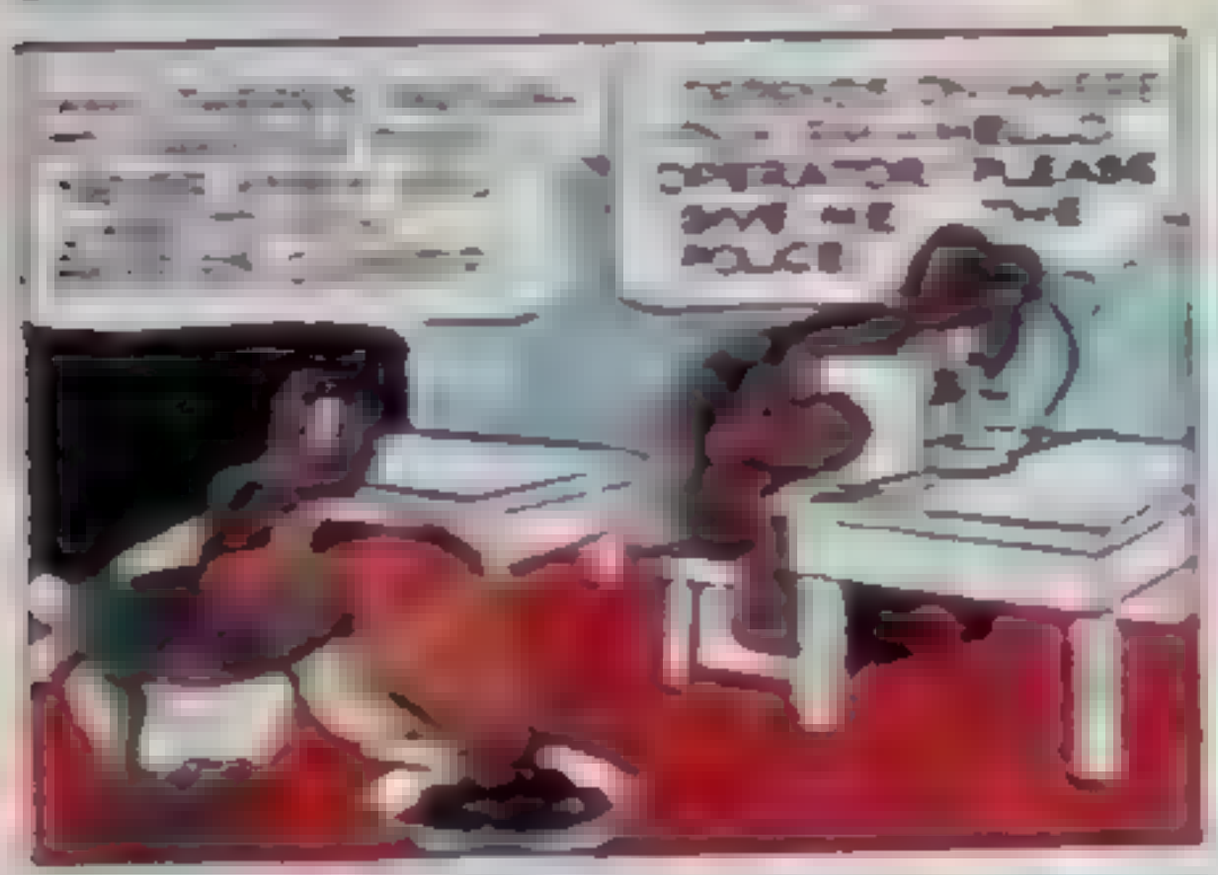


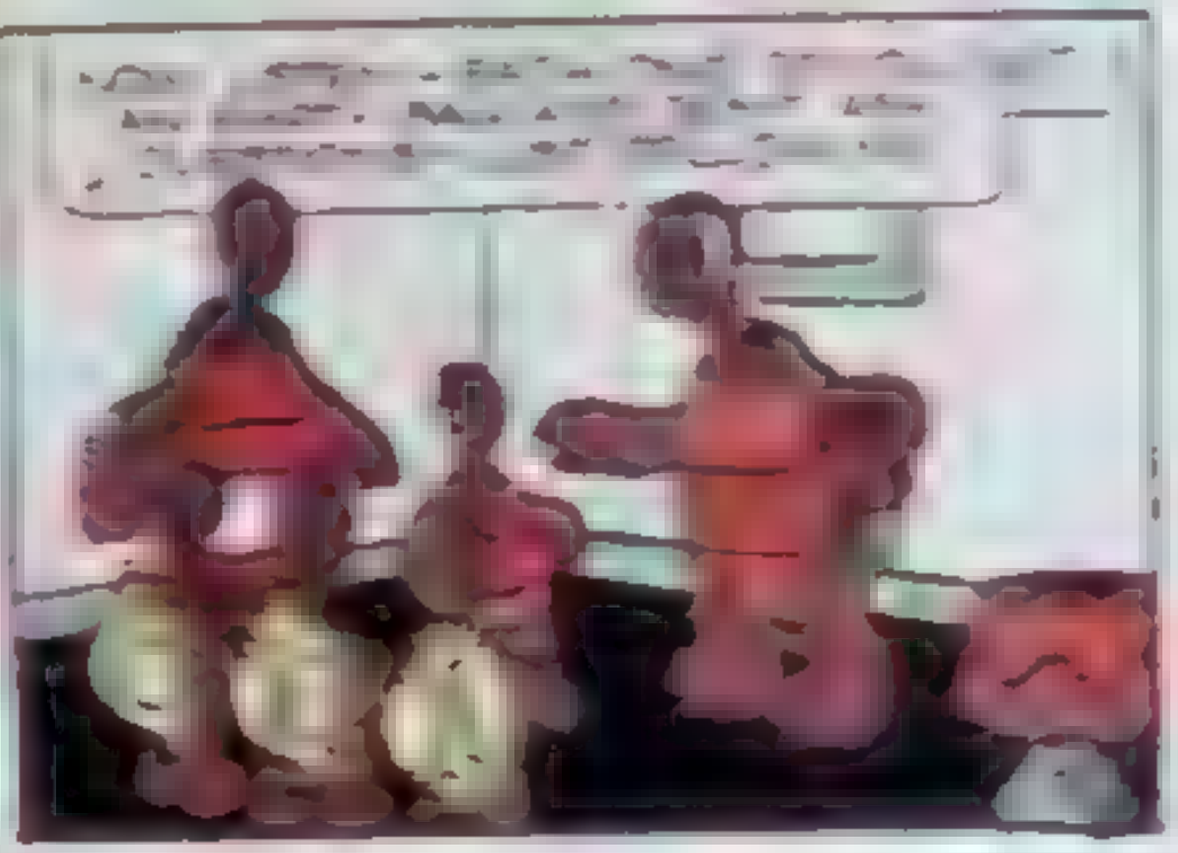


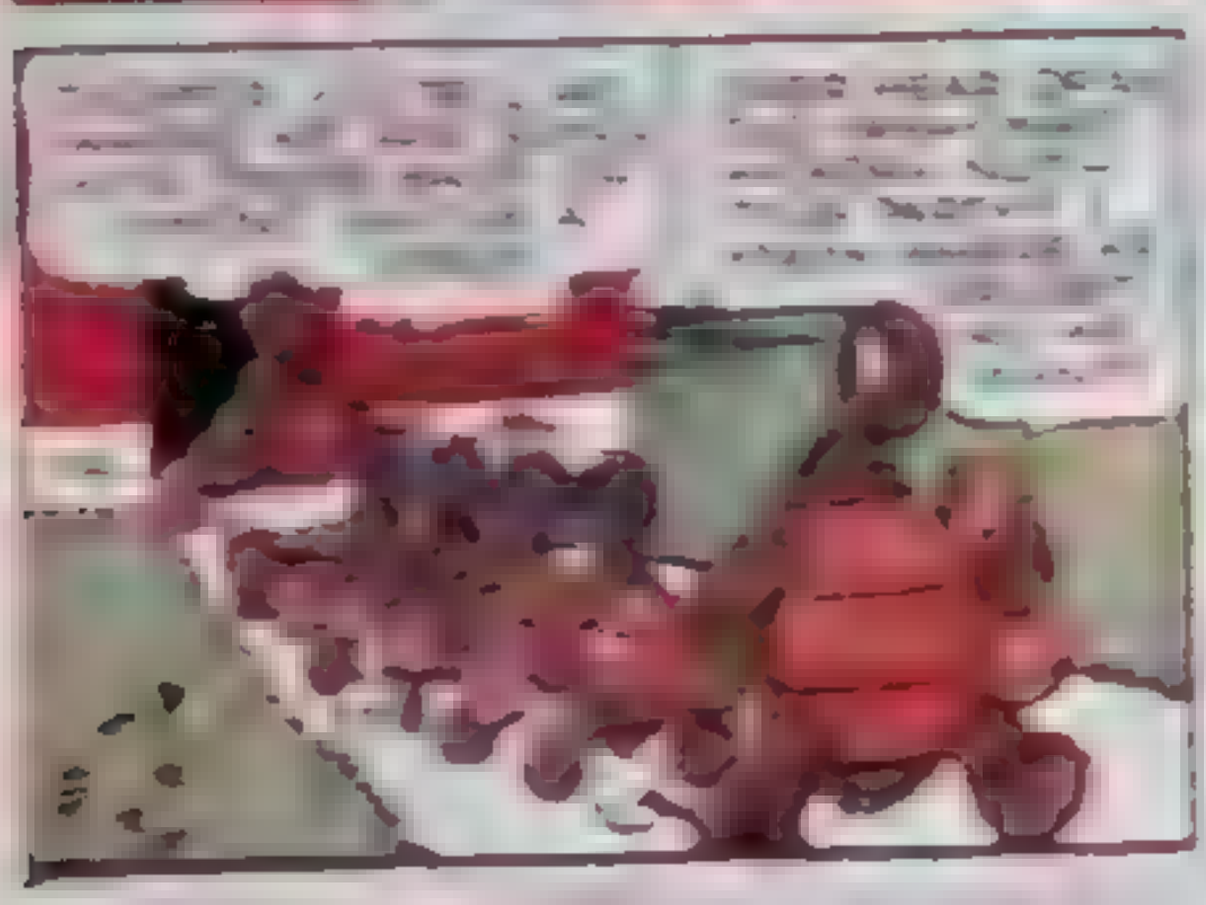

IT S'

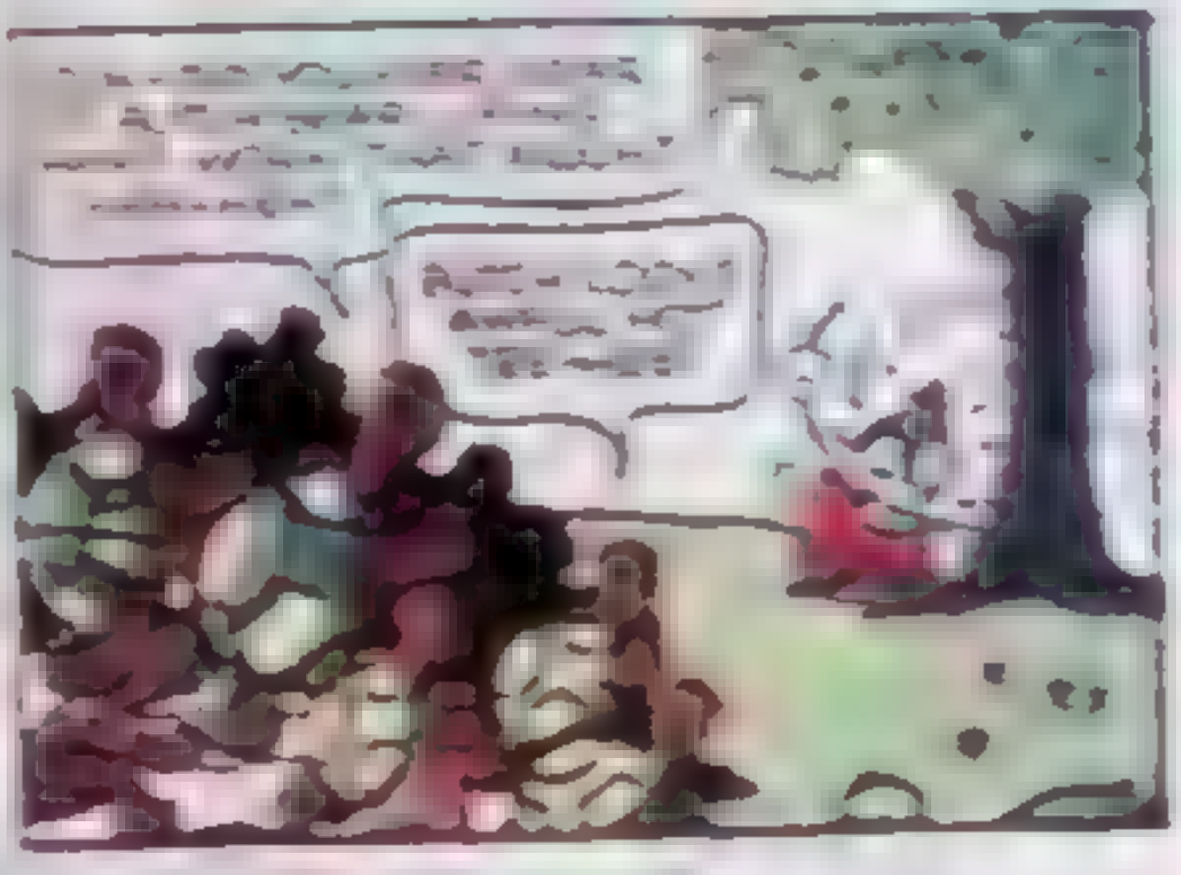





OPERATOR PLEASE
GIVE ME
POLICE







BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

COCK

WHAM

BOP

BAM

THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD

AW-
WK!

EATEN!

RUN, RUBY! I DON'T WANT TO BE EATEN!

I HOPE SO!

WOW! MY HEAD! ...

OUCH!

HALLOO!

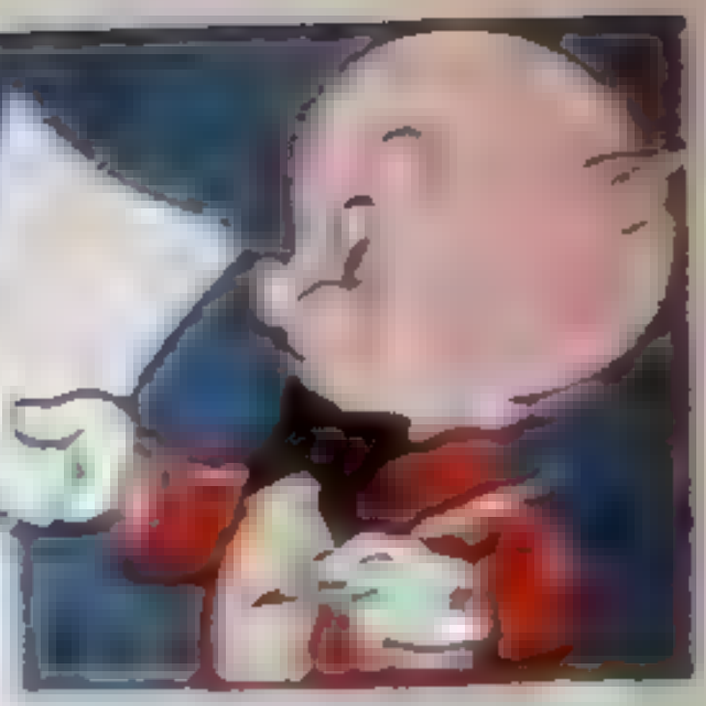
OH! HA HA HA!

AH HA-HA HA
OH-NO-NO!
HELP! STOP
TICKLING!

AH HA HEE--
HAW!

HA...OO!

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN



D

A R C

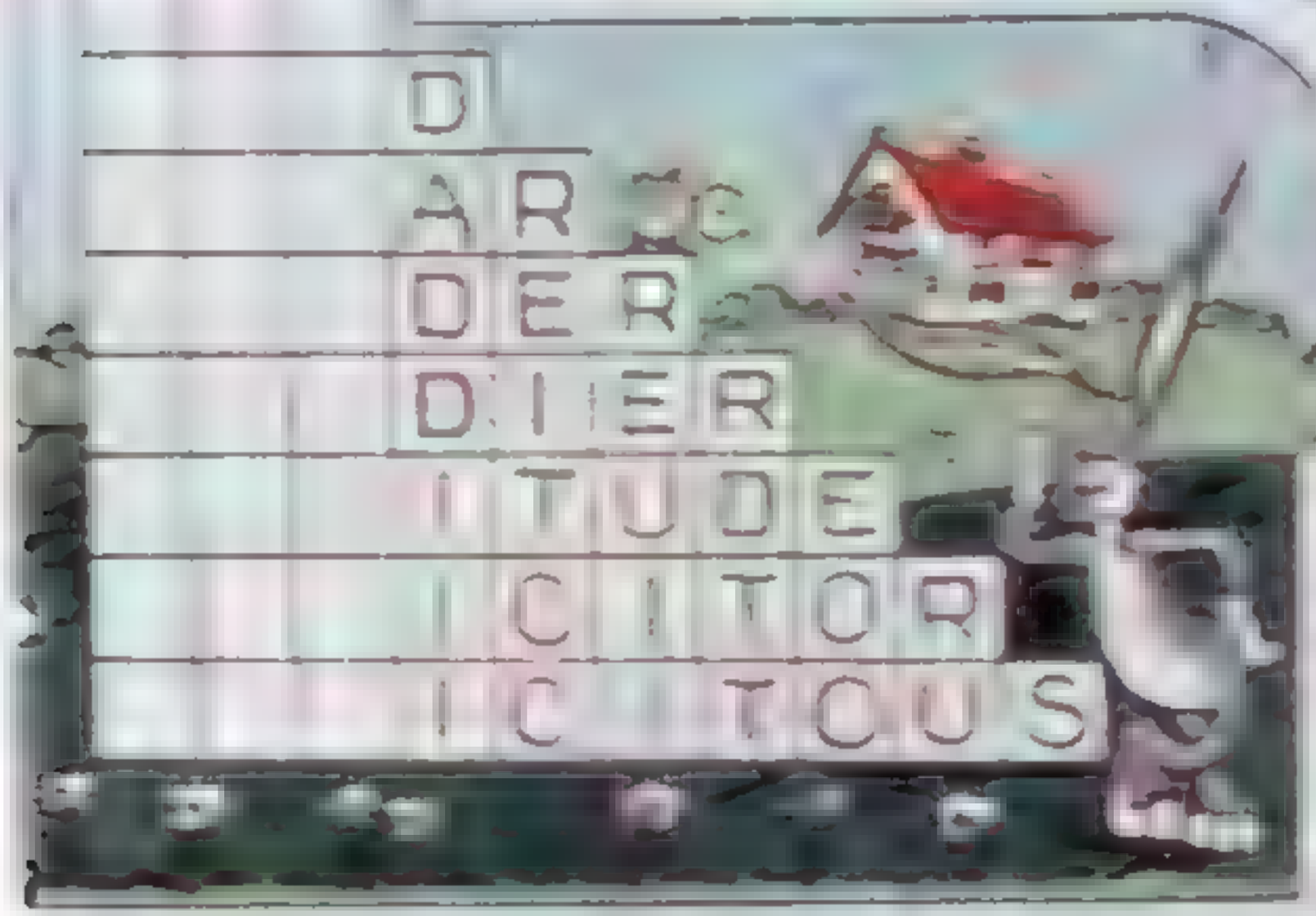
D E R

D I E R

I T U D E

I C I T O R

I C T O U S



E L B U N N Y

F O O L U N I A

D E T L E S

S W E E P Y

B U G S M E R

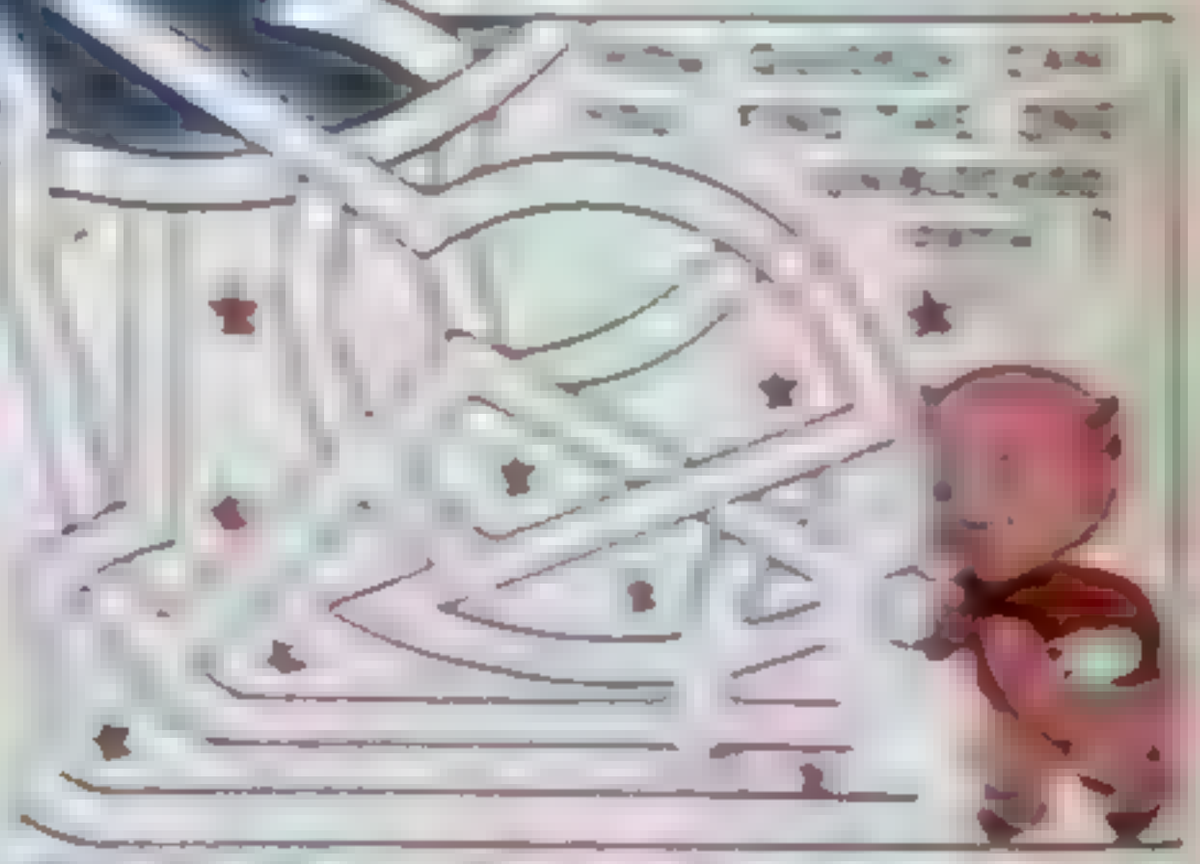
E D I T

B I N

O N

P A R

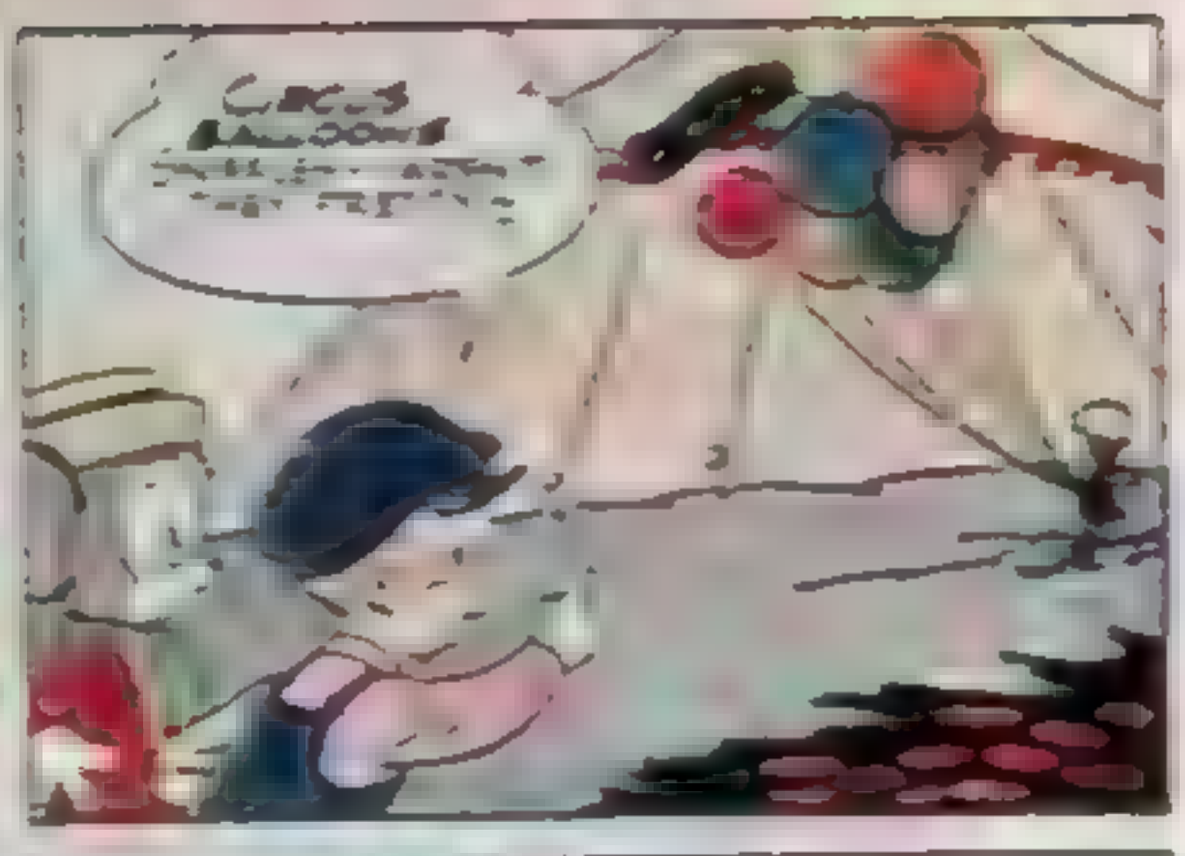
T A P S

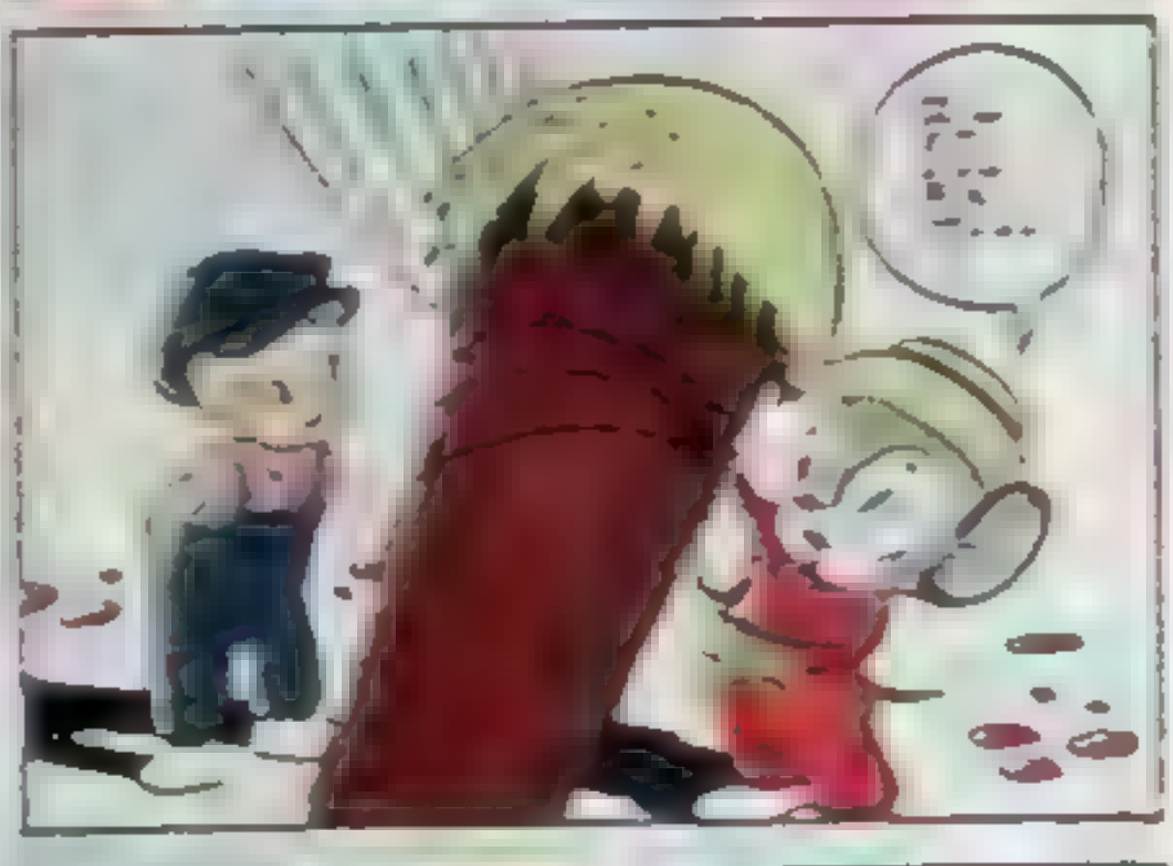


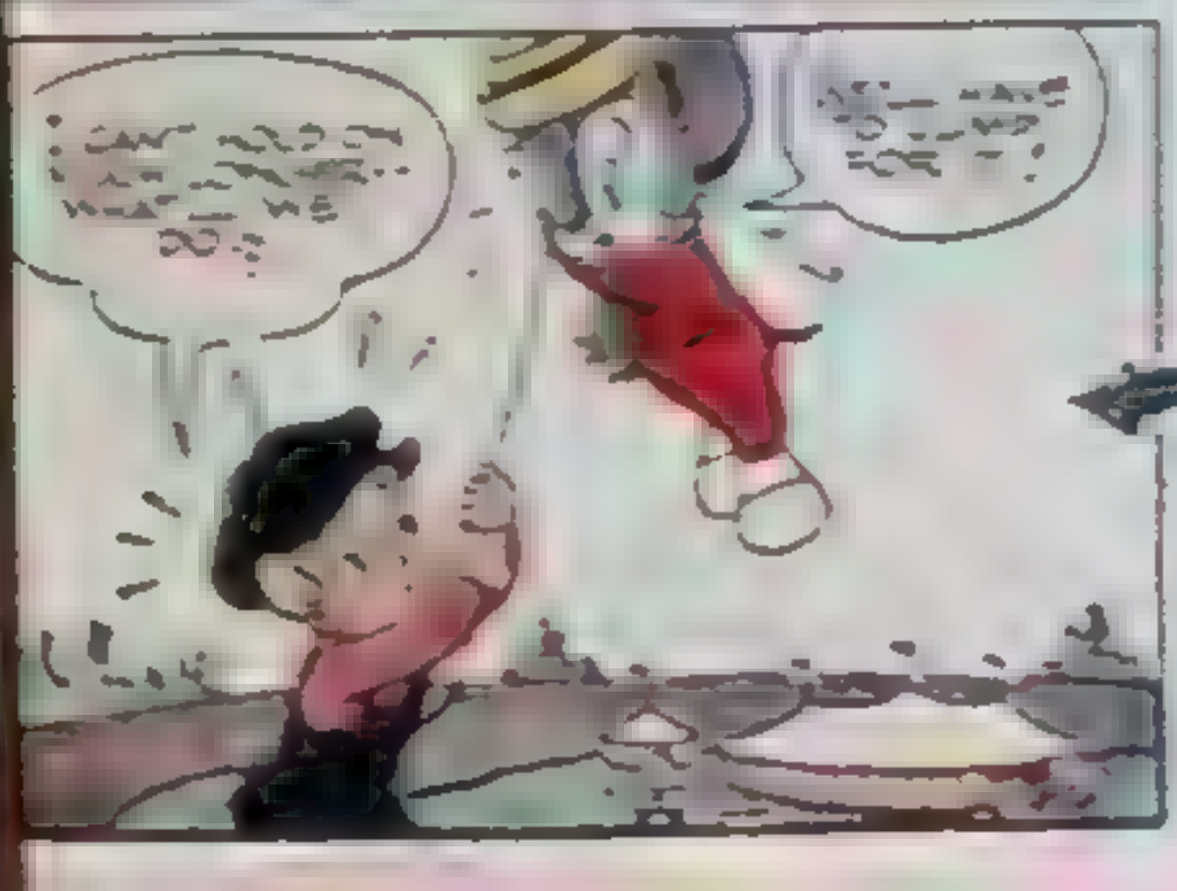
JON SCARLET PRESENTS

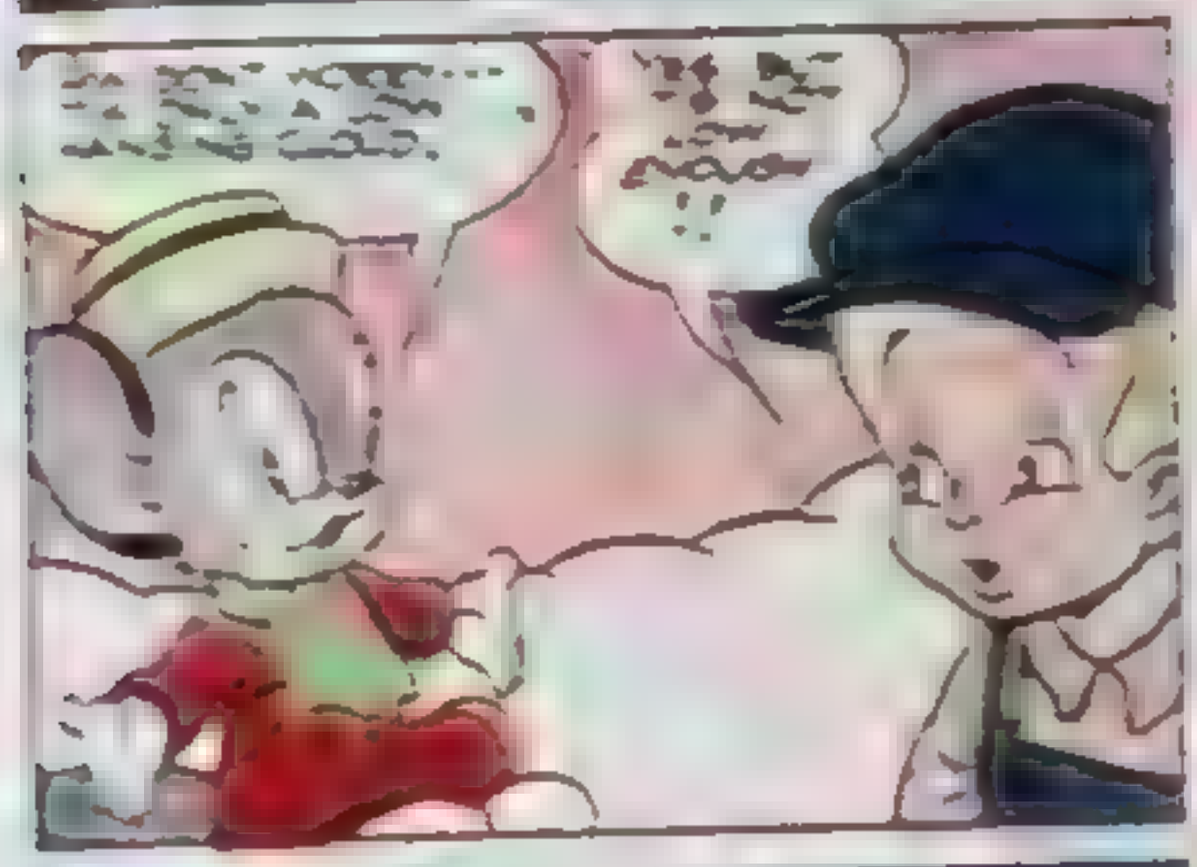
SNIFFLES

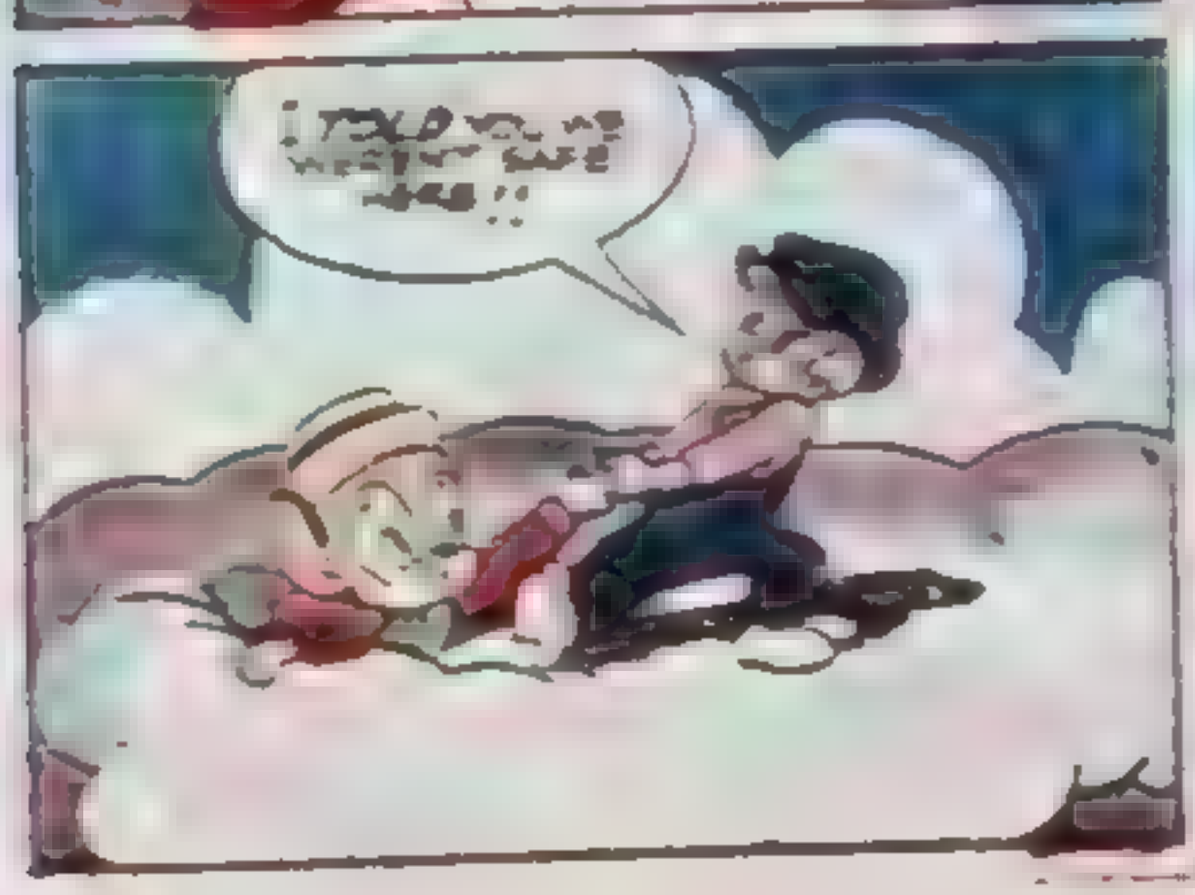
AND MARY JANE

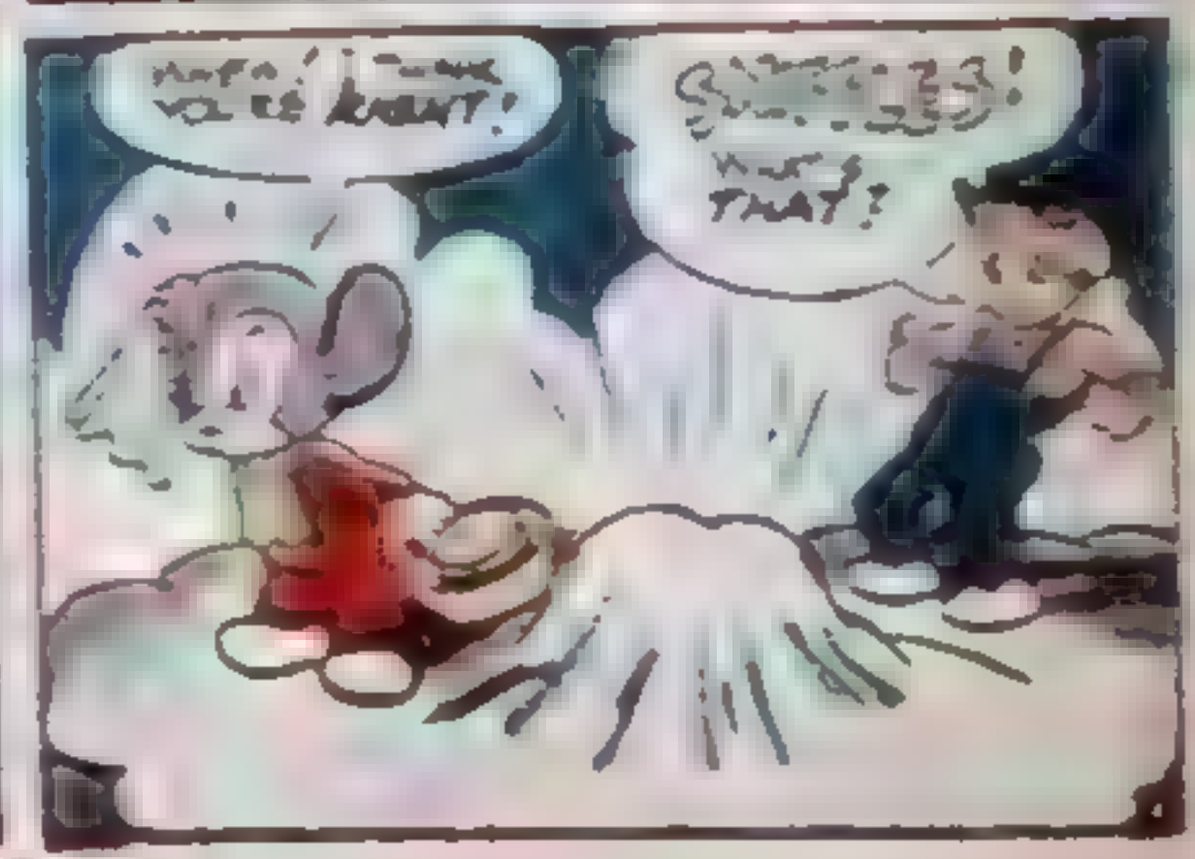








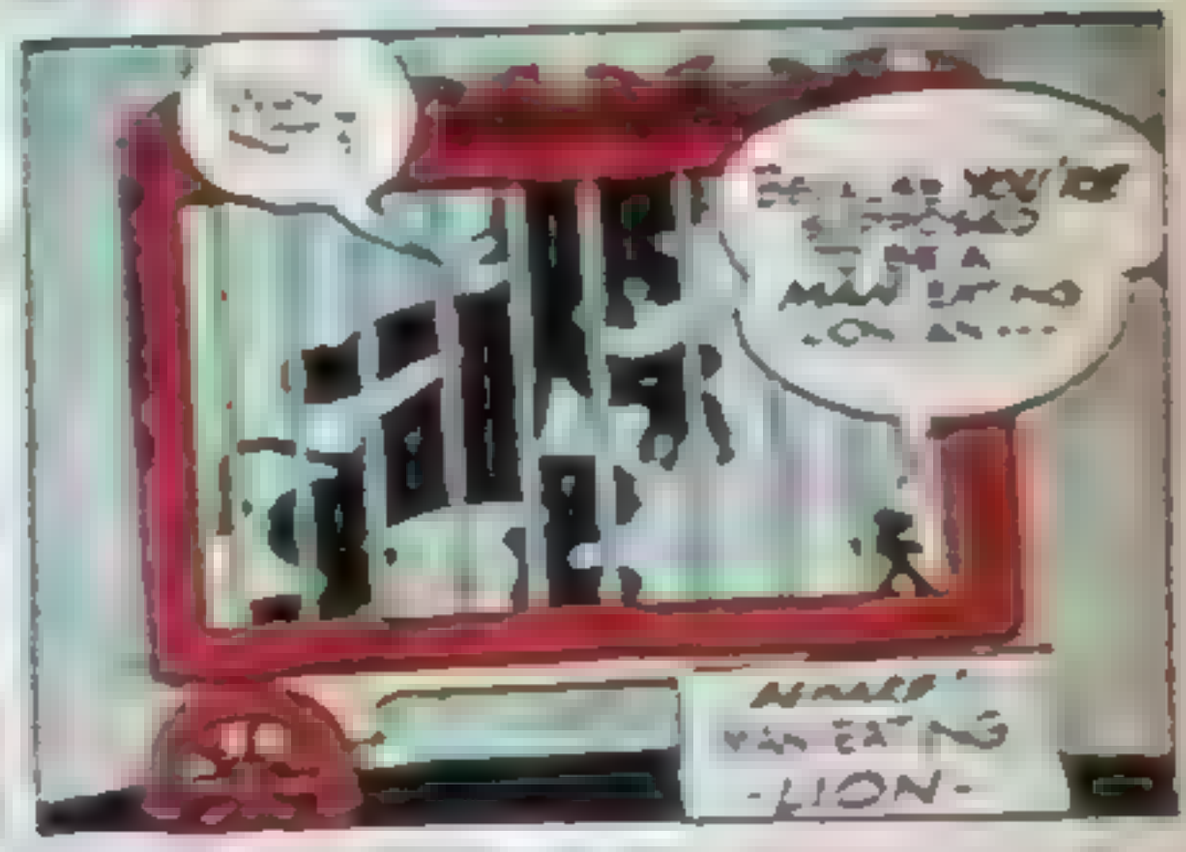


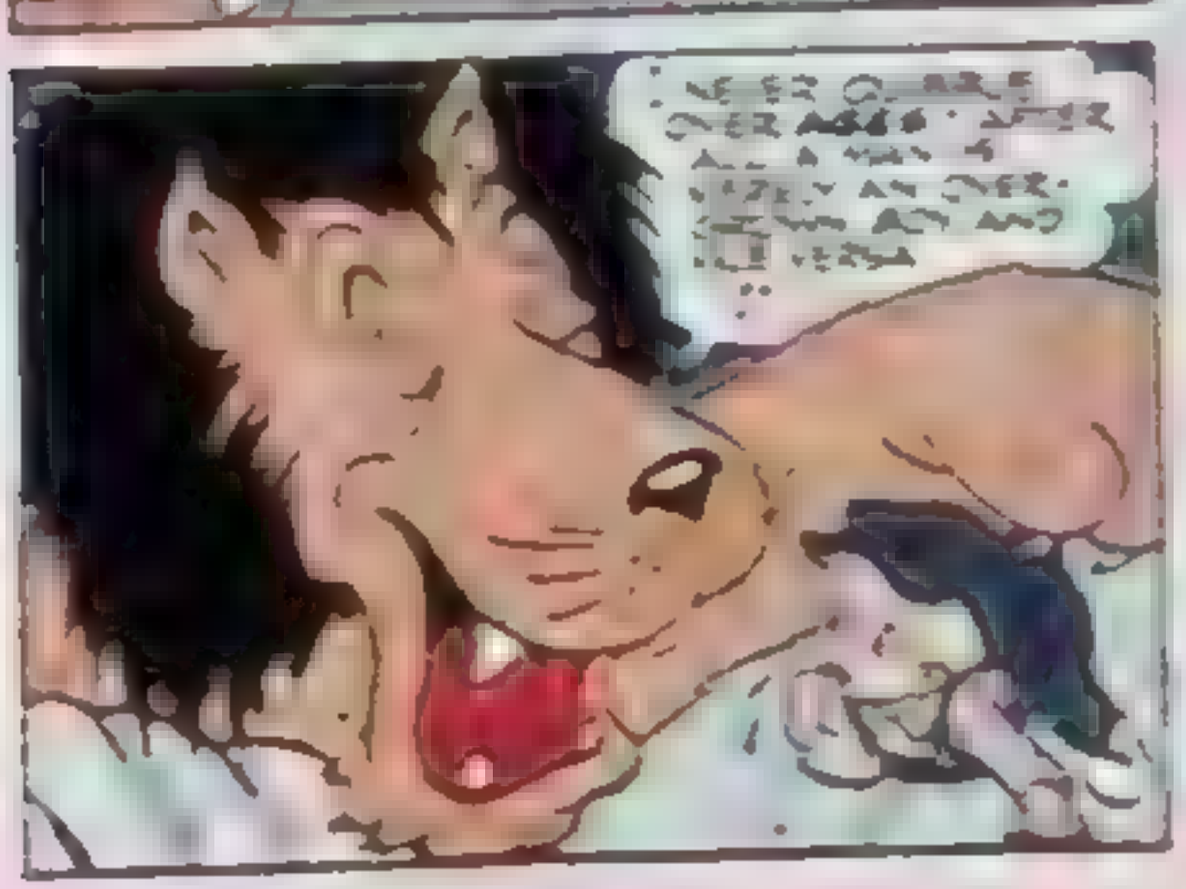


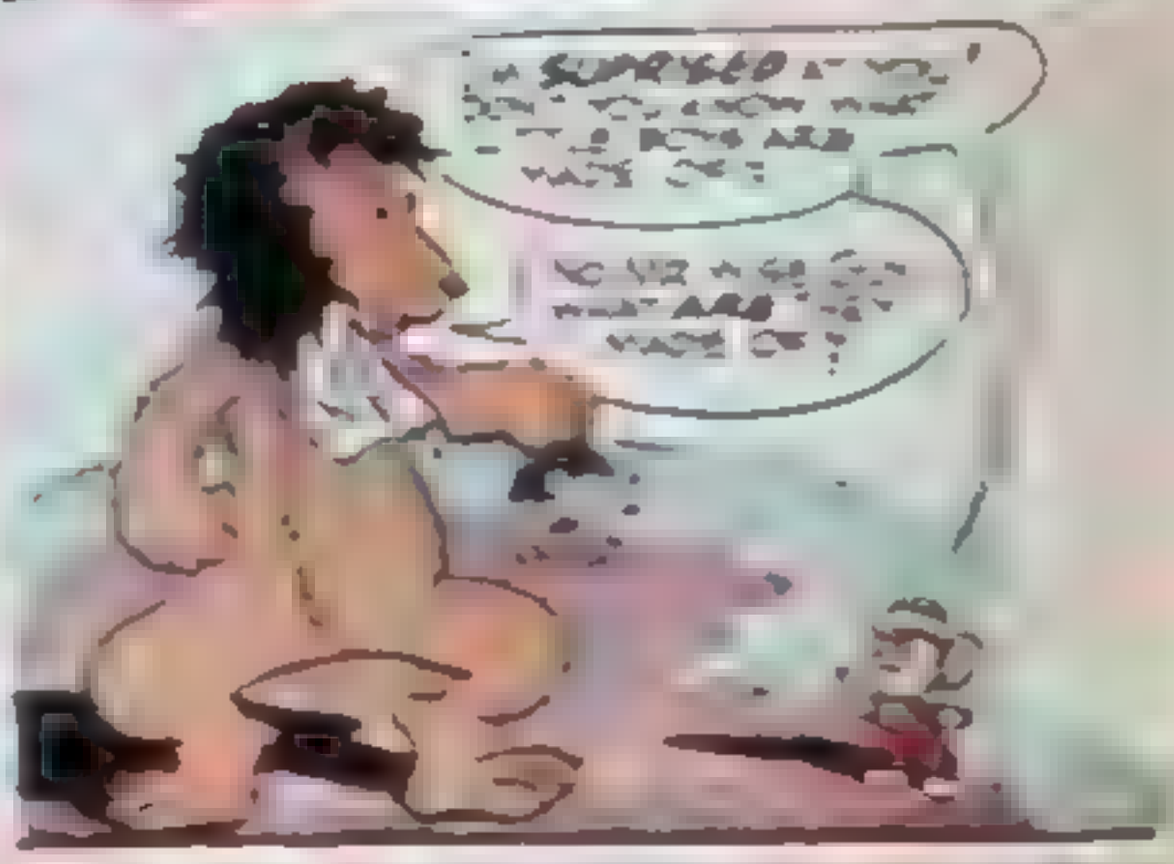
HURRAY!! WE WON! WE'RE SAFE NOW!

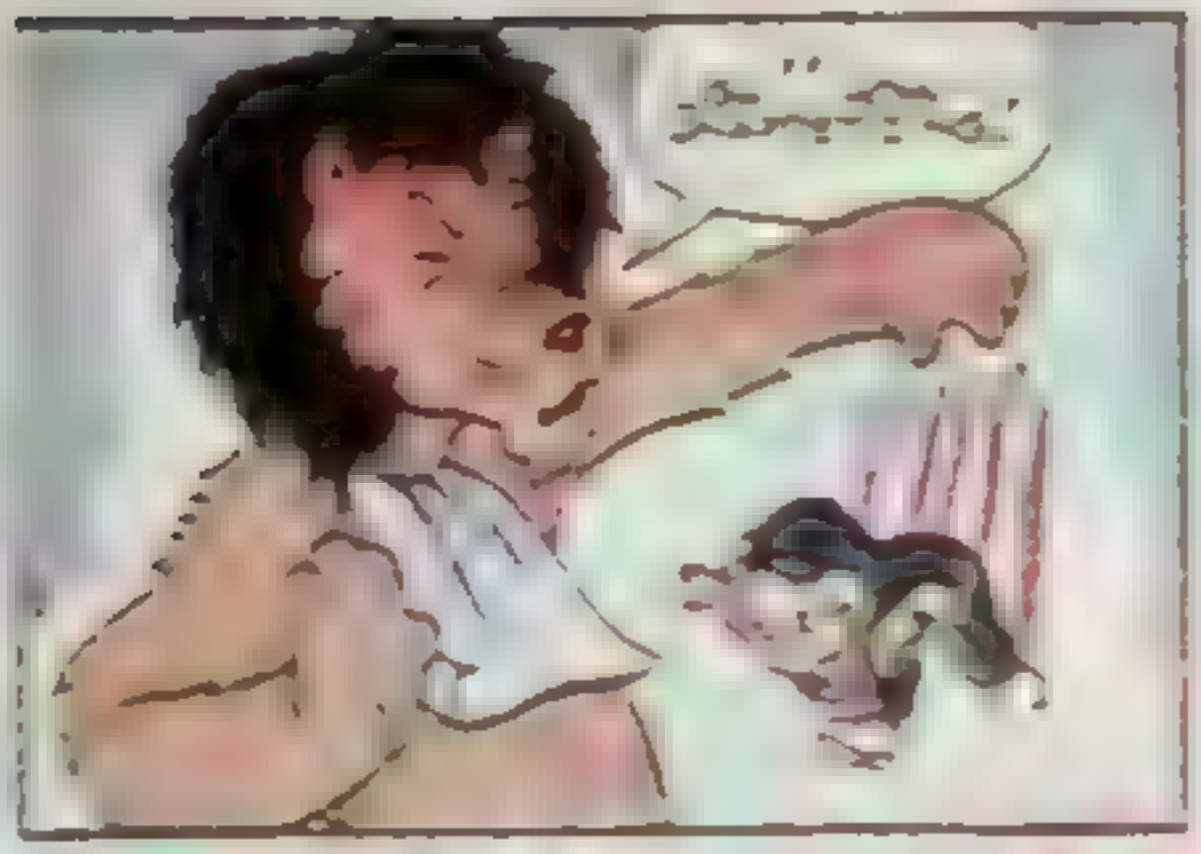
GOLLY WHHHWHZ!

.....EAT YOU UP!!
HUH! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

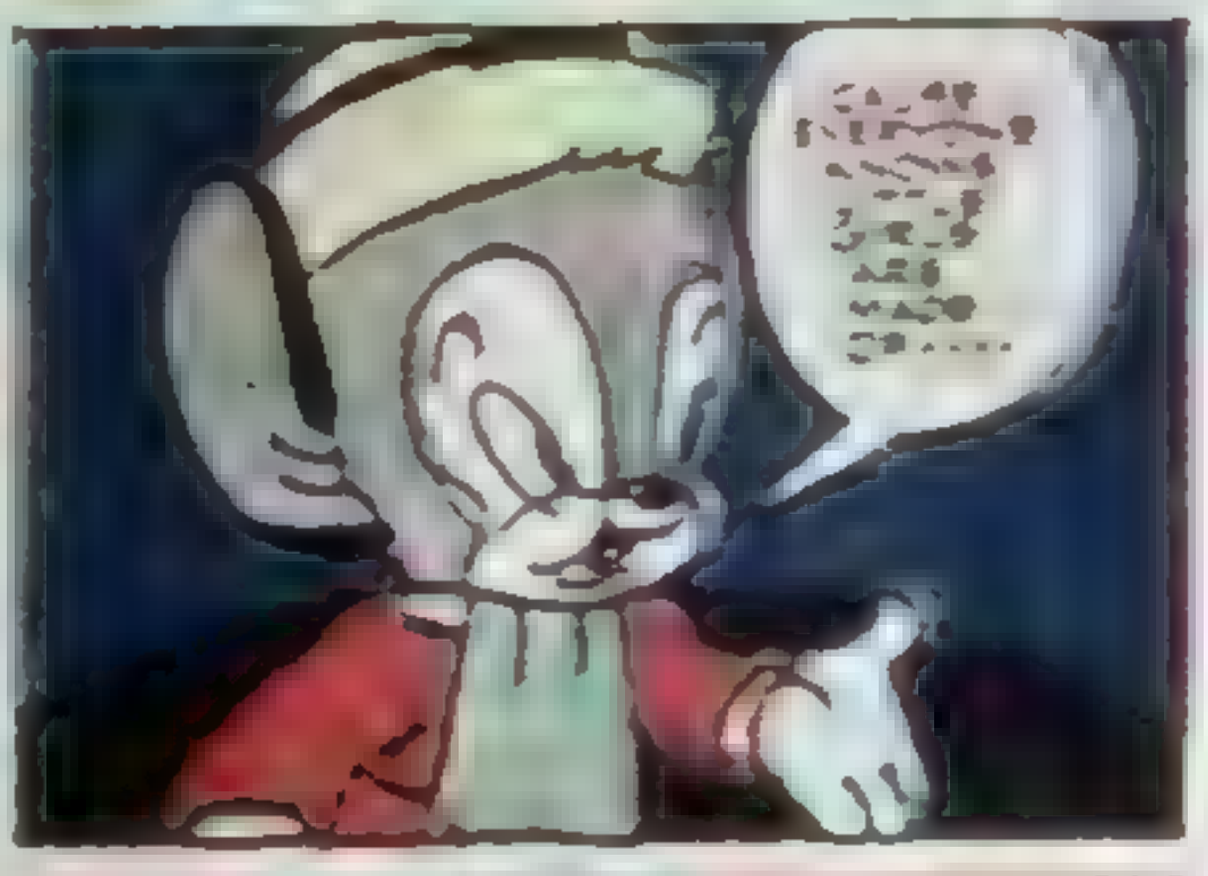

WHAT'S WRONG WITH EATING -LION-

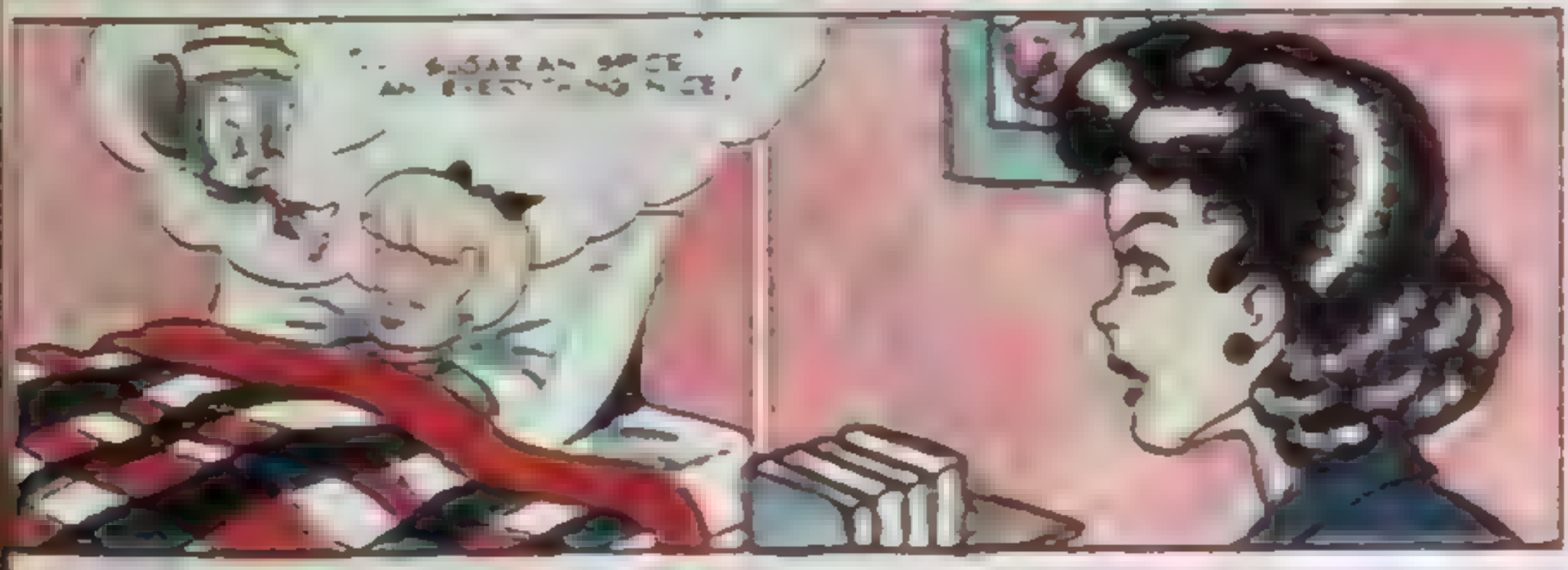

NEVER COMPARE OTHER PEOPLE'S LIFE WITH YOURS

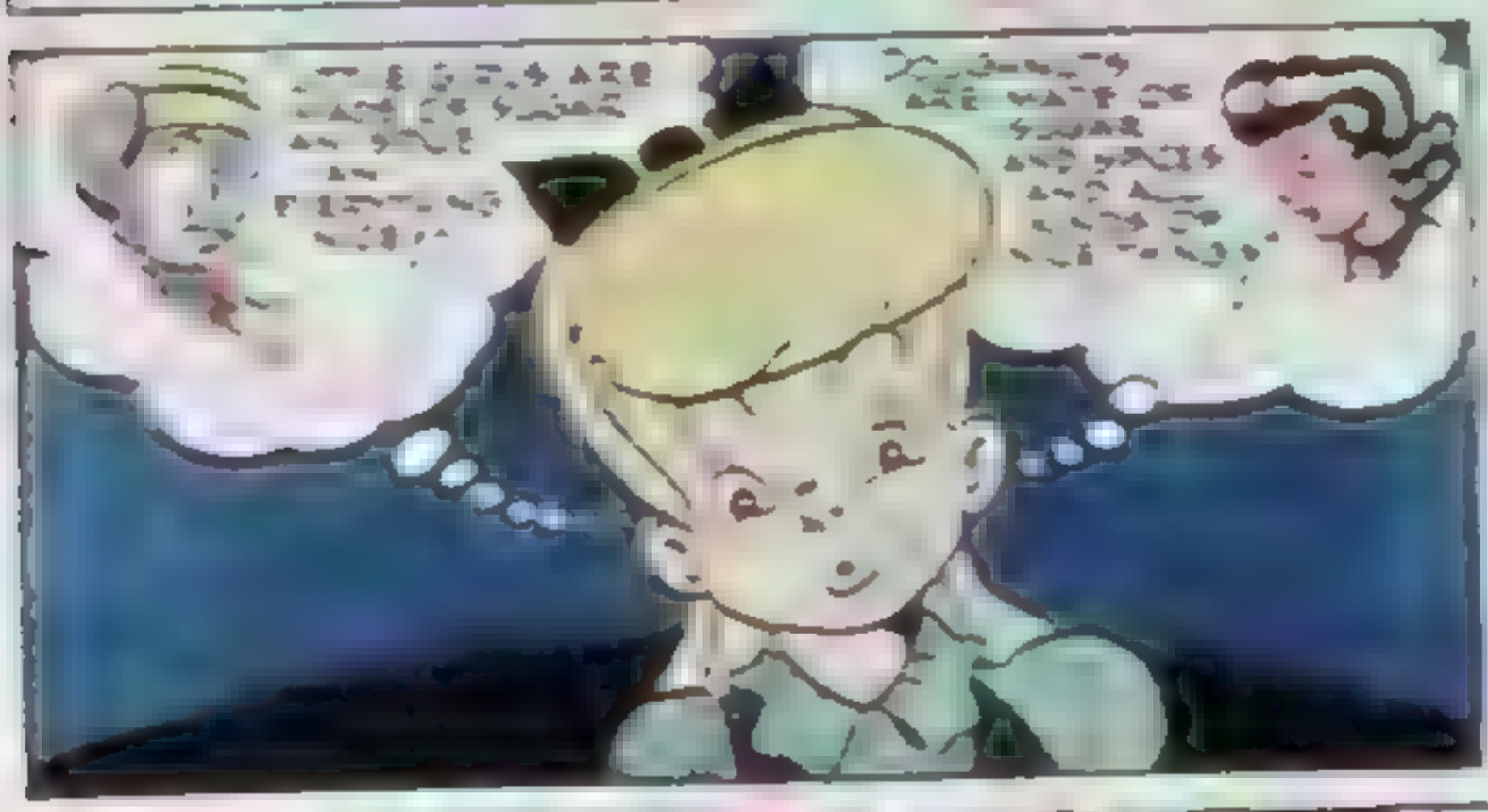

I SURPRISED AT YOU! DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS AND VALUE OF?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT ARE VALUE OF?

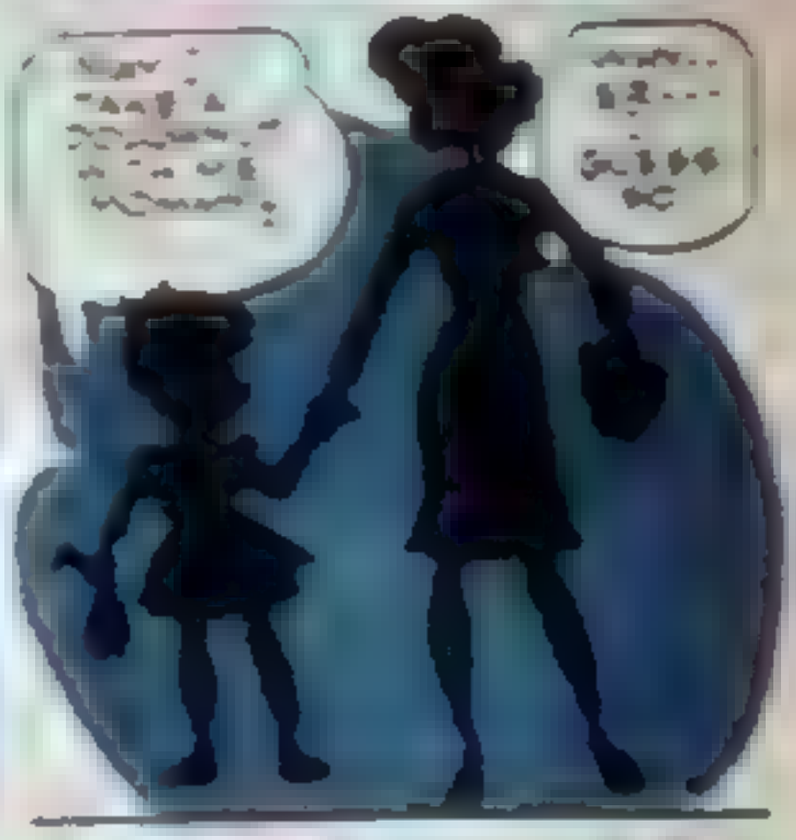


Poor!









PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

BY [illegible]

MICKEY ROONEY

?

HAH!

HAH!

JOAN CARROLL

CHARLES

JANE WITHERS

CAROLYN LEE

KANDI

THE CAVE

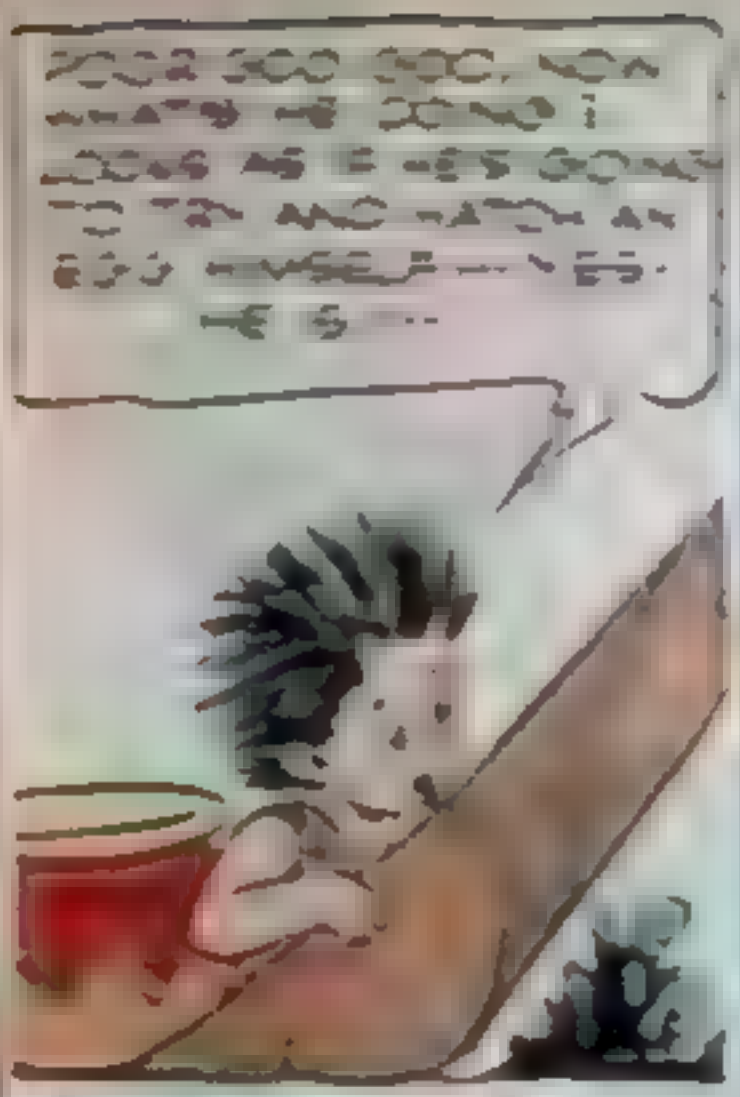
NOW SHE'S GOT THE WHOLE FULL OF EGGS FOR SUPPER. GOSH THAT LOOKS LIKE GOOD-GOOD THE ATE

NO-ES MATCHA WAS PELICAN MATCHA EGGS ME... CAN'T HAVE

"HERE'S TWO EGGS!

GOO-.... GOO-GOO LIKES THE NEW ... PELICANS

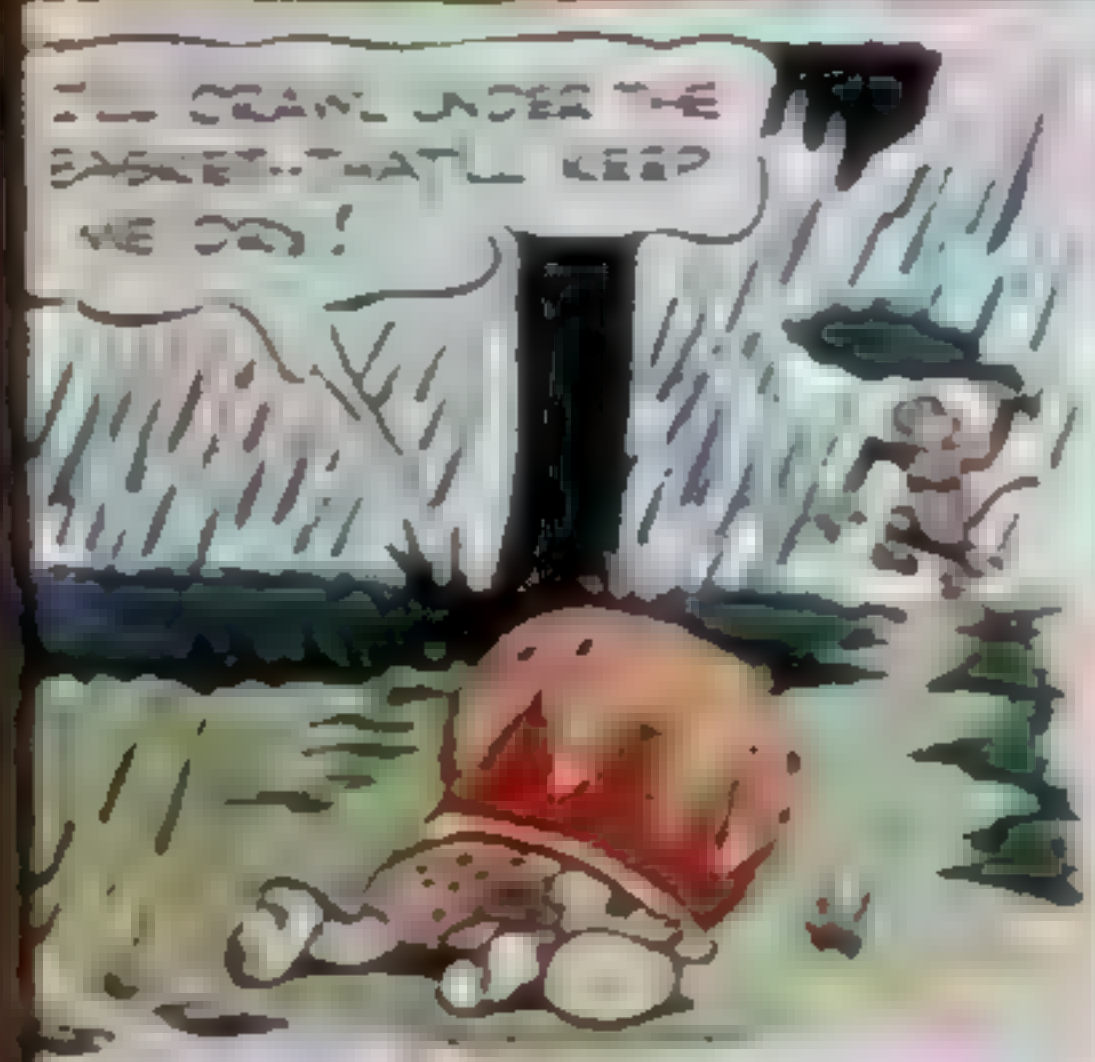
OL' MR. PELICAN DOESN'T WANT STRANGERS AROUND NOW

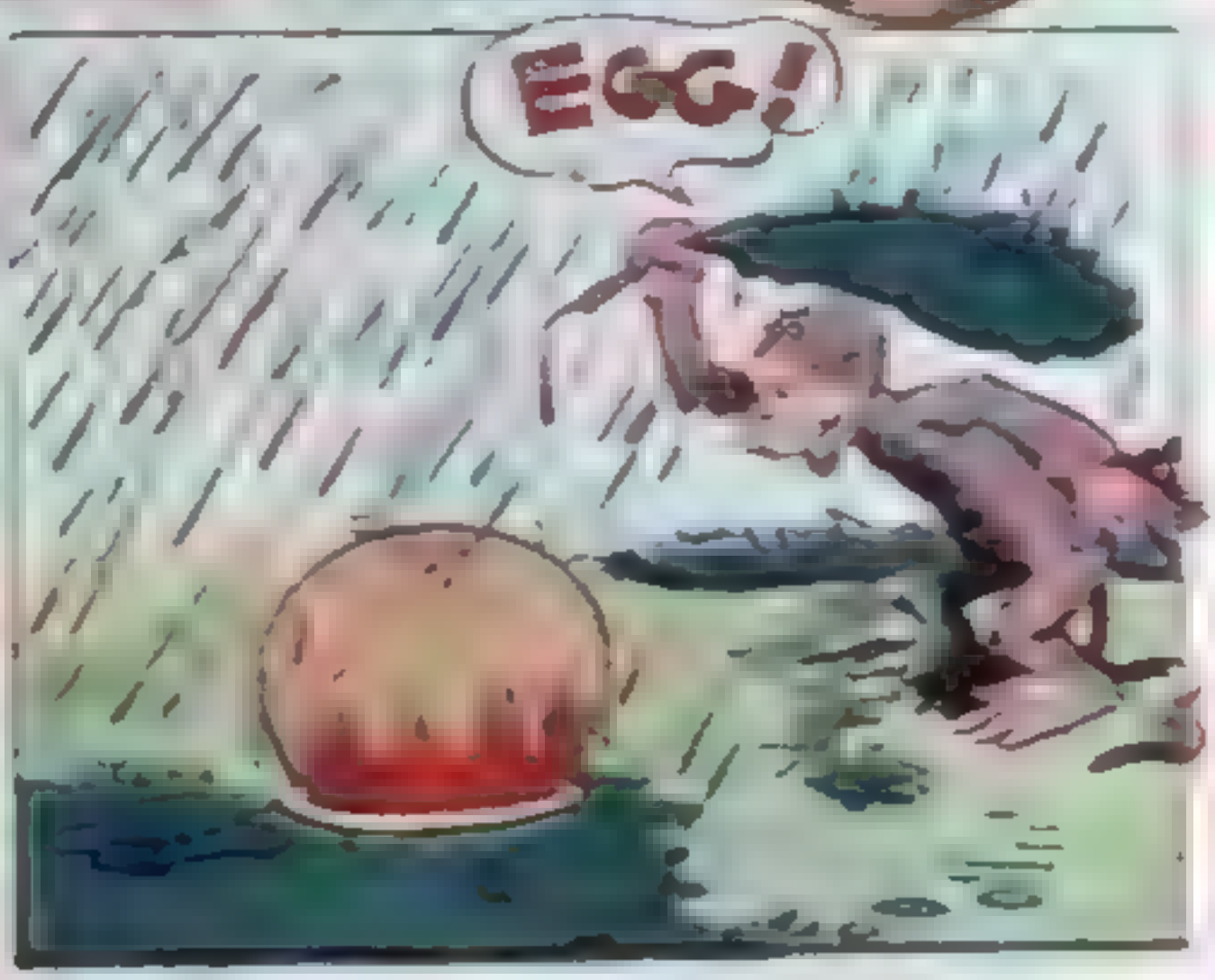


BUT 300-300 STAYS ON THE COCONUT "SHAKING "S AN EGG- AND SLOWLY.
SLURP
SLURP

FOOEY
SQUISH

RAIN! AND I'VE GOT ONLY ONE EGG FOR OUR SUPPER!

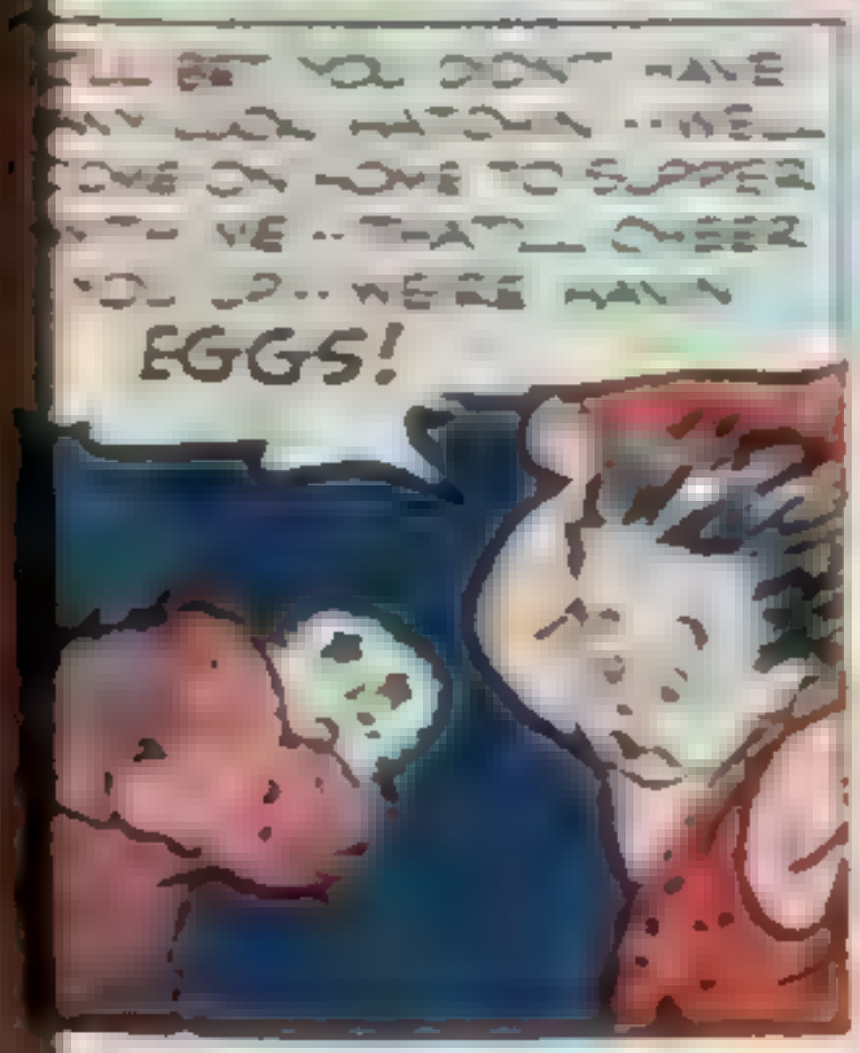

I'LL CRAWL UNDER THE BASKET--THAT'LL KEEP ME DRY!


EGG!

MEH!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF ME! I'M GOIN' OUT FOR A WALK.
I DON'T FEEL BAD GOO GOO— I'LL GIVE YOU THE ONLY EGG I'VE FOUND TODAY—MATCH THAT ONE!
SO LONG GOO GOO— I'LL STOP BACK A LITTLE AH LE TO SEE HOW YOU MAKE OUT.
HA.. LITTLE CHICK COME OUT!
CLEEP!
HELLO
OWCH!
CLEEP CLEEP
CRUNCH!

THE REAL MOMMA AIN'T COMIN'!

GOOPS!
GOOPS!
MY 300-300... WHAT MAKES YOU SO SAD?


I'LL BET YOU DON'T HAVE MY LUCK HATCHIN'.. WE COME ON HOME TO SUPPER AN' WE.. THAT CHEER UP.. WE'RE HAVIN
EGGS!

EGGS!?
WOW...
HELP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

LITTLE BATTY
FINDS A NEW HOME

Frantically Barry worked to free himself from the clothesline. In all the excitement the two boys were tightly knotted together.

He was desperate with disappointment and worry. He must find some way to get a little hoard of hard-earned money before school let out. Otherwise Pinky Pig would beat him to a pulp.

Then suddenly, he thought of Porky Pig. Porky was his friend and Porky was smart. He would think of a way to get that dollar and ten cents. With new hope, Barry rushed toward Porky's house.

Porky was pleased to see Barry coming to his door.

"I've got to get that money, Porky! I need awful hard to earn it and it's all gone," Little Barry concluded desperately. "If some kid finds it, he'll either keep it or give it to the teacher. And if I say it's mine, they'll know I lived in the wilderness this summer, and they'll put me in jail, like they did those two tramps."

Porky thought and thought. "I've got an idea, Barry!" he cried finally. Rapidly he whispered his plan, while Barry listened joyously.

Followed by Barry, Porky rushed to the garage, picked up a long coil of rope and slung it around his neck. Then the two raced down the street to the schoolhouse. Cautiously they climbed up a ladder at the side of the building and clambered across the sloping slippery roof to the chimney.

Porky tied one end of the rope around Barry's waist and wrapped the other end around his own body. Then Barry climbed in the edge of the chimney and dropped downward, while the rope slid slowly through Porky's clutching fingers.

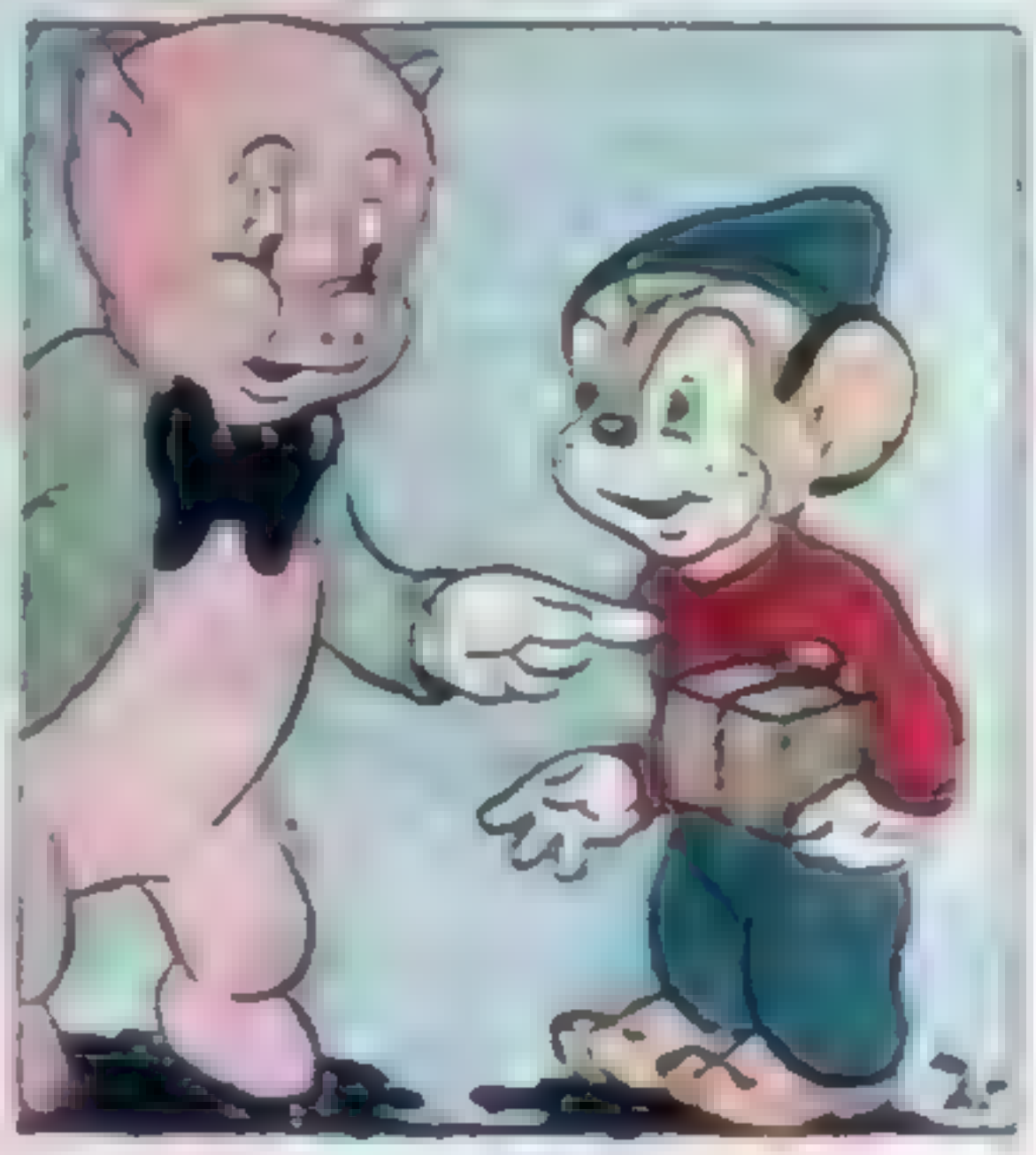
A short time later Barry reached up to the chimney to the waiting Porky. "Okay, I got it!" he called.

Porky untied himself from around the chimney and began to pull in the rope. Suddenly and joyously, he pulled Barry aboard.

As the brothers started home with the money, Porky said, "Looking for pirate treasure box. Barry suggested when they reached the ground, "I guess go now to my new house."

"You're n-not g-goin' an-anywhere!" Porky cried firmly. "You're c-comin' h-home with m-me. An' you're g-goin' to stay there 'till we find a real h-home for you."

So hurrying to retrieve the rope, the boys headed home with Porky.



BAT BABY PETE

I'VE BEEN WATCHING ALL DAY TO CATCH THAT SEA LION ASLEEP... HE'S SCARED TO DEATH OF CRABS...

...ESPECIALLY ONE WITH PINCHERS, LIKE PERCIVAL. HERE!

CLICK!

WOW-WA-A-AH!

OH-HO-HO-HA-HA-HO! HE'S GONE AND THE HOUSE BURNED FOR HELP! BUT THEY'LL NEVER BLAME ME BECAUSE BUDDY CAN'T TALK! A-HA-HA-HA-HA!

BAW-AW BLUB BLUB BAW-W!

SAY-WHAT IS THE MATTER?

A CRAB GOT HIM BY THE FLIPPERS

A CRAB, EH?

HOLD IT... SAY-WHAT DO WHAT DO FLIPPERS.

I'LL BET THAT WAS PETE'S PET THAT GOT HIM!

OH-H-H BLUB BLUB! WA-A-H!

AHA-HA (H.C.)! CAN'T HEAR THAT CRAB DOG BLUBBERING. OH, MY POOR GOES... HEM HEM!

EE-OW-W!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, PETE!

HAN HAN! HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING PLOWED?

TAKE 'IM OFF! TAKE 'IM OFF TAKE 'IM O-WA WA-WA-WAHER!

UGH! THERE, YOU STALK-EYED CALAMITY!

THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SMART, DON'T YOU?- WELL, GOW! TOO SMART TO GET CK AROUND A WATCHDOGGIE.. SO LONG!

PETE'S AWFULLY ANGRY, PETAR.

HAW HAW HAW

I GOING TO LOOK AT THAT CANNIBAL, MOKEY MOKEY. I'D RATHER PLAY WITH A SAVAGE THAN A BUNCH OF JUNGLE HYENAS!

THERE'S MOKEY NOW.. I'LL JUST GO EASY — HOW-DY-DO, A FRIENDLY WOOO!

MYY.. WONDER WHAT HE'S COOKING IN THAT BIG POT?

MOKERY MOKERY COOKERY GOOD...

DO-ERY WEEKERY NO MORE WOOO!

HOKERY POKERY HUNGERY··HOW! CANNIBAL GOTTABE TENDERY NOW.

IS HE CRAZY? THAT'S THE CANNIBAL THAT OLD JACK TAR SHOT AT HIM.

CANNIBAL BUSTERY GUT··POW!

YAH!

DUMMERY GOOMERY GUMMERY!

WHAT?

YAH-HA-HA-HA! IT'S MORE FUN THAN A BARN, YOU DUMB COCK!

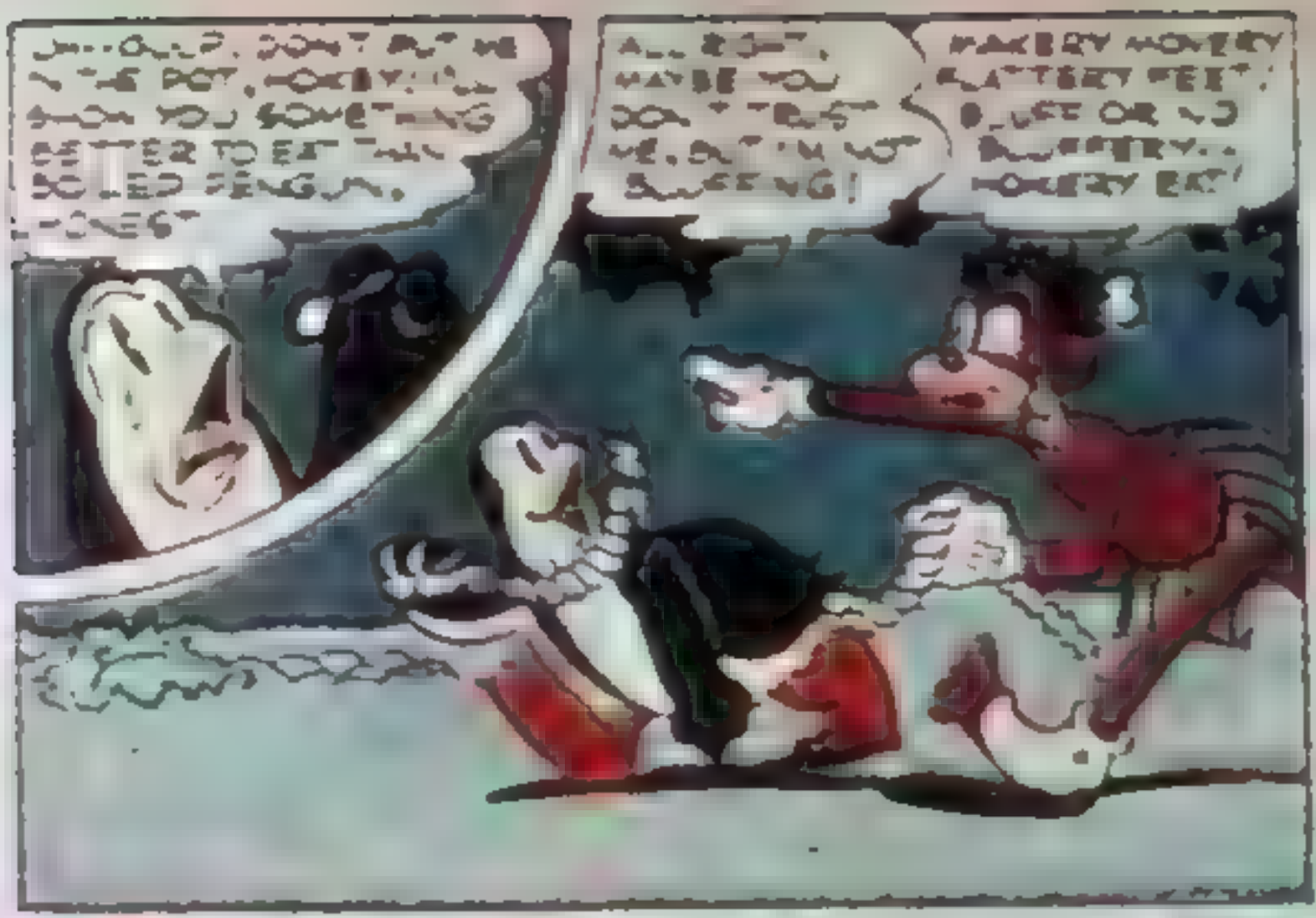
HUH?

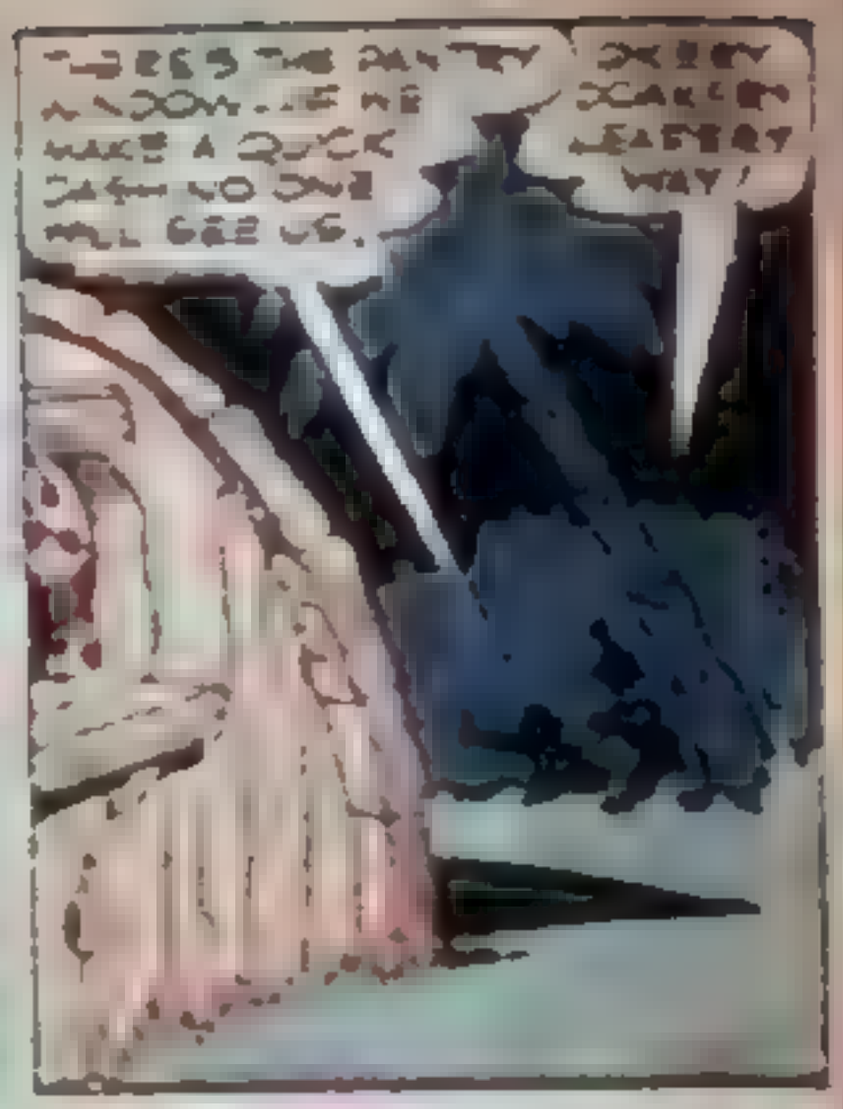
HEE-HEE. HELP! WHAT'YA GONNA DO?

HOKERY POKERY LAMPERY TOO!

HOKERY POKERY COOKERY YOU!

NO, WAIT! HOLD ON.. I MEAN, LEGGO!

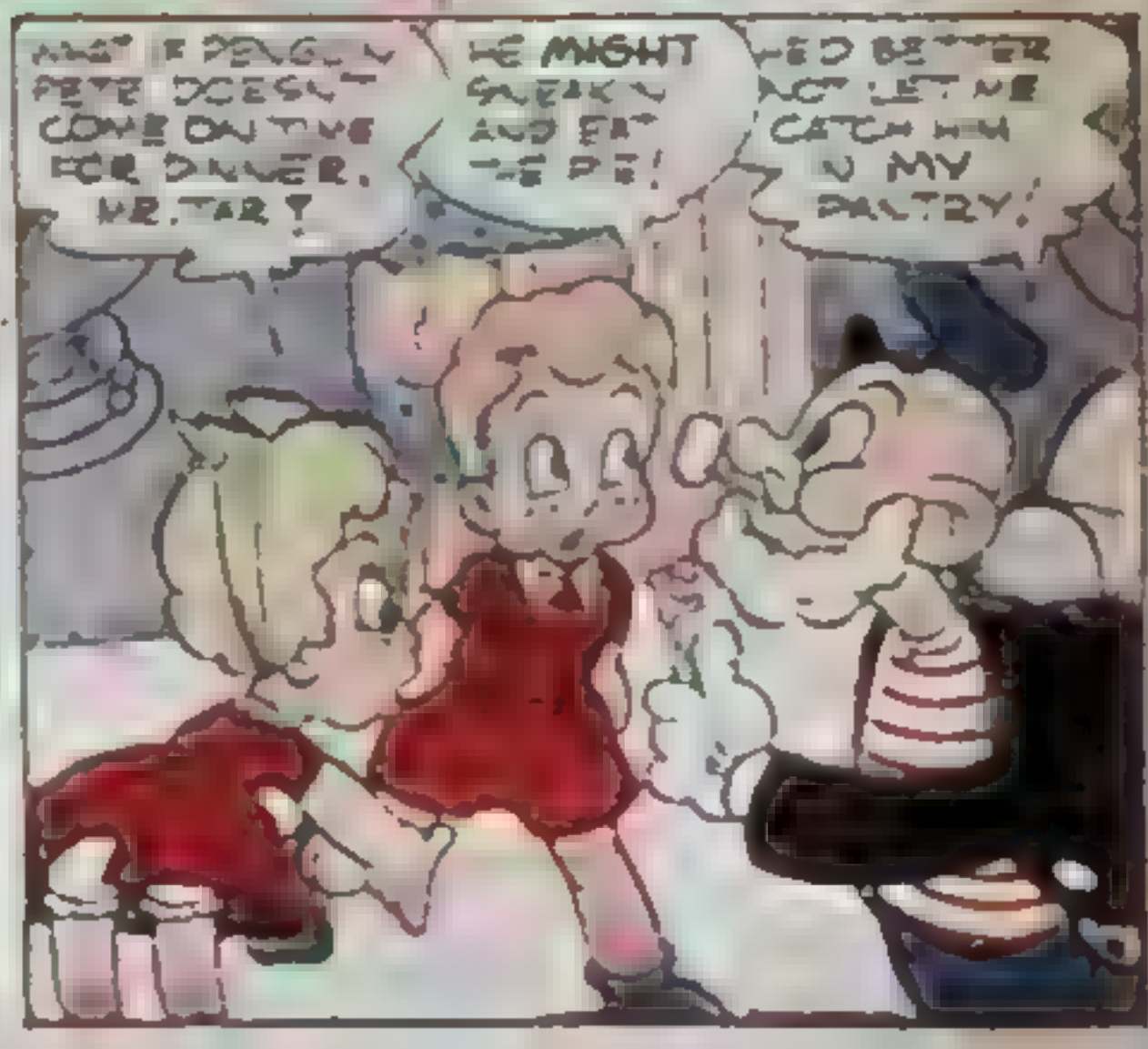

HAKERY HOKERY FLATTERY PEE! BUFF OR NO BUFFERY... HOKERY EK!


EKERY SCARLET LEAFERY WAY!

WE MADE IT HOKEY. CLUB N AND F UP.

THAT'S A CHE LOOKING RACK DE YOU'VE MADE, MR. TAR!
AFTER DINNER, SCHNAPPS... I'LL BE OUR GUESS!

I'LL GET IT ON THIS SINGLE NEAT THE POT-CLE!


HE MIGHT SNEAKY AND EAT THE PE!
I'D BETTER NOT LET ME CATCH HIM IN MY PANTRY!

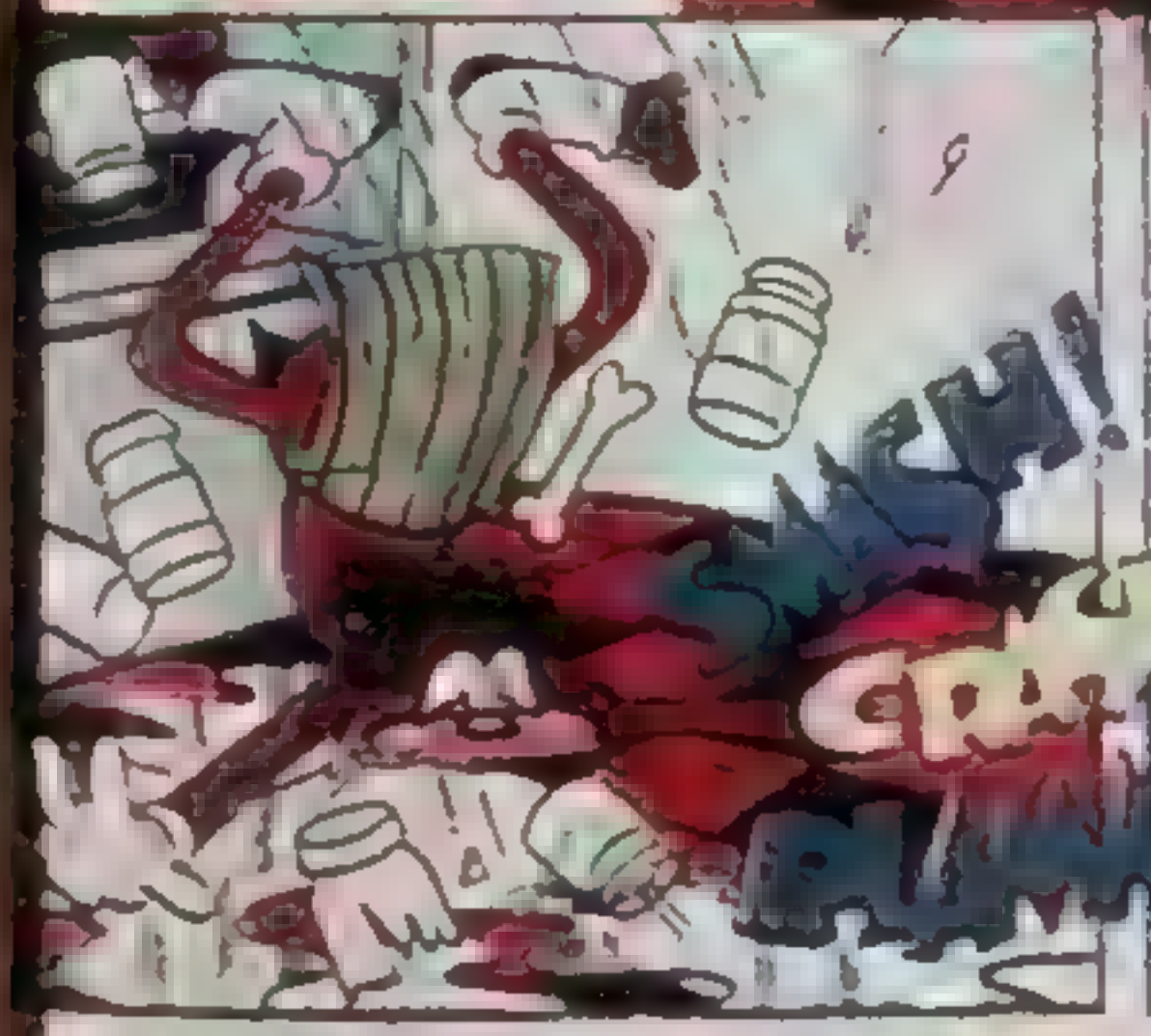
MMERY TUMMERY GOOEY ORBS!
I TOLD YOU YOU'D FIND PLENTY OF THEM HERE!

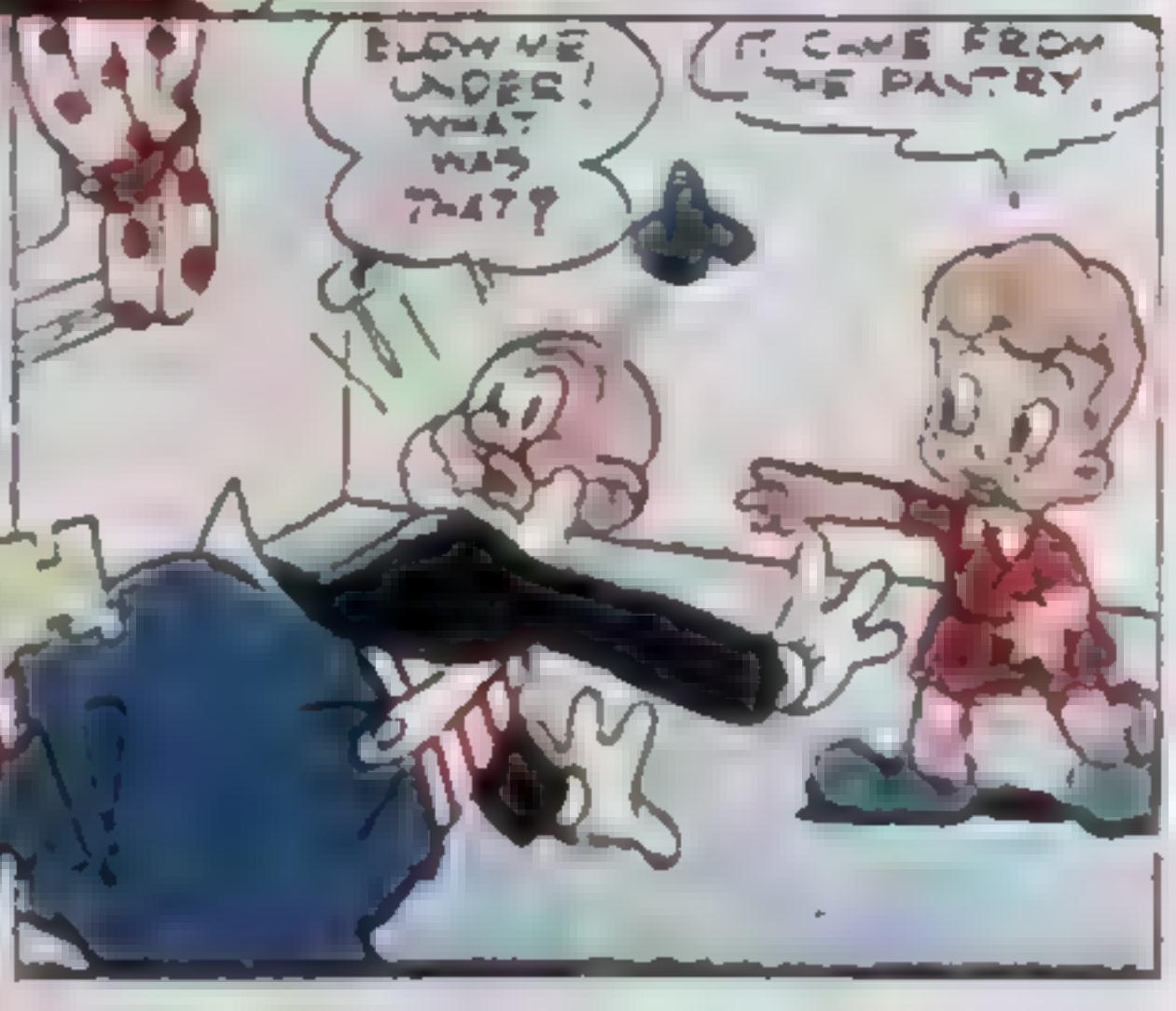
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT HOCKERY HAS A CAST IRON STOMACH... THE ORBS SEEM TO DISAPPEAR!

GULP, GULP GULP!

HOCKERY HUNGERY STILLERY (GULP!) HANTERY FILLERY BELLERY UP!

UMMMM-MMM!




BLOW ME UNDER! WHAT WAS THAT?
IT CAME FROM THE PANTRY.

CRASH!

IF PENGUIN PETE IS AFTER MY BACON PE. I'LL CREAM HE SHAG!

PLEASE DON'T POUGH HIM TOO HARD, MR. TAR!

A-AH-H-H-H!

GCY FALL DOWKERY HOKERY HEAD FEELERY BETTER HOME N' BED!

...PUT YOU U BED...YOU GLEAKY SAVAGE!

YOU'D BETTER JUMP OVERBOARD!

PAWK!

OUCHERY!

PE PRATE! U NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW, MR. TAR?

YOU'LL SEE! I'VE GOT ONE MORE SHOT IN MY LOCKER!

THERE HE GOES!

WARNER SHOOTERY CANNON-GUN... HOKERY POKERY FASTERY RUN!

...LL SHOOT 'IM CLEAN OFF THE MAP!

ARE YOU SURE YOU LOADED THE CANNON?

IT'S PENGUIN PETE!

OOOOH!

SHIVER MY TIMBERS!

BOOM!

HE-E-E-LP! I'M ON FIRE!

WOW! GUNNERY HOTTERY COOKERY TAIL!

WATER!! JUST IN TIME!

GLUB-
GLUB-
GLUB!

WELL...THE FIRE'S OUT ANYWAY!

...AND I'M NOT FAR FROM SHORE...THERE'S PATSY AND PAT, WAITING FOR ME!

PETE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THAT WAS AWFUL...TO BE SHOT OUT OF A CANNON!

DID IT HURT DREADFULLY, PETE?

AND THE SALT WATER MAKES IT HURT WORSE!

HAW-HAW! YOU'RE THE FIRST CANNONBALL I EVER SAW THAT KNEW ITS FRONT END FROM ITS BACK!

HAW-HAW HOO HAW!

I GUESS IT DOESN'T FEEL AS FUNNY AS IT LOOKS!

ALL RIGHT...LAUGH! BUT THE NEXT TIME THAT CANNIBAL SHOWS UP, DON'T COUNT ON ME TO CHASE HIM FOR YOU!

HELP KEEP AMERICA STRONG

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